

Monday August 12 1996

Table of international exchange rates for various countries including Albania, Argentina, Australia, etc.

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Sport

- FA Charity Shield: United show no mercy in 4-0 victory
Second Test: Knight checks Pakistan with maiden century
Motor Racing: Williams make history in Hungary

Media Can women report sport? G2 pages 7/9

Fury at 8-baby birth bonus

Parents sign up to £125,000 per child

Vivak Chandhary

THE spectre of a sliding price scale for unborn foetuses brought new meaning to the term chequebook journalism yesterday...



Tassos Isaac, a Greek Cypriot, was killed and more than 50 others from both sides of the Cypriot community hurt in clashes yesterday

Cyprus bikers' protest ends in killing

More than 50 hurt in divided island's worst clashes in years



A YOUNG Greek Cypriot was beaten to death yesterday and more than 50 people from both sides of the communal divide were wounded...

he was among those trying to force their way on foot or on motorcycles through barbed wire around the zone...

Many hundreds of bikers were already heading to a gathering point as the chief organiser, George Hadjicostas, made the announcement...

Four Greek Cypriot television channels carried the scenes live, which enabled word to be passed by mobile phone directly to demonstrators...

Two youths had been hit. Turkish Cypriot authorities insisted that only warning shots had been fired into the air.

Ulster's marching tensions abate

THE year's most tense weekend of loyalist and republican parades in Northern Ireland ended last night with another confrontation between Catholics and Protestants...

Sinn Féin supporters passed close to the Shankill Road. The rally took place after sporadic overnight violence in Londonderry...

Ms McGuinness, who was elected to represent West Belfast in the May elections, concentrated on Sinn Féin's increasing electoral support...

The annual crisis of marches can be resolved if there is a proactive policy by the British government...



Woman could die, page 5

Inside

Britain The MoD faced the prospect of a humiliating retreat from years insisting there had never been a nuclear weapons accident in Britain

World News Sri Lanka's Tamil Tiger rebels are struggling to recruit fresh recruits from the north of the country

Finance Seven years after the Berlin Wall was torn down a new truth is emerging: too much democracy makes for bad economics

Sport Manchester United beat Newcastle United 4-1 in the County Shield. Alan Shearer, Newcastle's £15m striker, made little impact

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WHEN YOU RETIRE IT'S GOOD TO HAVE AN INTEREST ESPECIALLY IF IT'S 7.25% INTEREST

Abbey National Investments advertisement with logo and contact information.

Hand on wallet for the Grand Old Party

Every candidate for the American presidency has his price, and everyone outside the 1996 Republican convention is trying to sell you something

Monday sketch



Peter Preston

YOU MAY, I guess, already have seen the television pictures of 1300,000 of fireworks lighting San Diego Bay, 6,500 pinnacles of the pyrotechnic art blending Pearl Harbour and Apocalypse Now across the Pacific sky. Or, put it another way, if you haven't caught the pictures, the Republican Party will be pig sick. What, otherwise, is the point of all that boodle going up in red, white and blue smoke?

We began this party convention with a calculated bang (uncalculated whimpers follow later). But the site of the political reveals itself, an ocean liner of a hall marked beside the yacht harbour, seems almost puny heart of the matter. Only half those who want to get in at any one time have seats available. Half of the del-

egates, and half of the press will need to get out every minute of the next four days to avoid rhetorical gridlock. That shouldn't be a problem. The convention centre is really only a political people parking lot surrounded by many more acres of trailers, lorries and cabins bearing the name of every big television company on earth, and possibly Mars. You can barely glimpse the sea for TV clobber. These monsters will need to be constantly fed with hot and cold running interviewees. And, as we pause for These Messages about juicy burgers and heartburn, there is always a stroll in the sun down the front to Seaport Village.

The shopkeepers of this expansively twee complex (the Seaside Giraffe sells yachting and safari kit) have seen an easy buck coming and stocked accordingly. Buy a gold-and-jewel encrusted GOP elephant brooch the size of an egg yolk. Ponder a pewter elephant with a golden dove on its back for \$100. Think about His and Hers rag doll elephants called Mr President and the First Lady for \$40 a trunk.

Most of the merchandising is innocently, mindlessly patriotic. A pot black Scots tartan with the Star and Stripes round his hindquarters; a giant Pooh Bear from Ruga-



Bob Dole introduces his running mate, Jack Kemp, to supporters in Kansas over the weekend. PHOTOGRAPH: STEPHAN SAVONA

Bear similarly attired, and 40 per cent discounted already. They all know about wrapping everything that sells in the flag. But you can find the bileful shopkeeper too. (How about "The Clinton famous Yo-Yo... splits on everything" from Alamo Flags, with its stinky little packet claim: "Made by legal Americans"?)

I was tempted by only one of the many Republican T-shirts. "When I grow up, I want to be President," it said. Fifty years after he grew up, Bob Dole still appears to have that yen. Ken Clich and Junior run a minute shop called the Gaslamp Museum on Market Street. It is treasure trove. The Cliches have a special Wyatt Earp number running this

week. Did you know that Earp was a lifelong Republican? Or that the crooked Democratic sheriff of Tombstone, Johnny Behan, was up to his dirty neck in the gunfight at the OK corral? There turns out to be a great deal about Wyatt Earp that Kevin Costner didn't mention.

A smouldering old photograph of a dark-haired girl, see-through dress slashed almost to the waist, sits at the back of the tiny museum. She looks like Louise Brooks in The Blue Angel; memorably beautiful. This, it transpires, is Josie Marcus, the young dancer and mistress of the aforementioned Behan, who fell in love with Earp and married him. Lucky old Wyatt, with his droopy moustache and thin, prim lips.

They moved together to San Diego for a while, where Earp owned saloons and gambling halls and grew rich. The most famous marshal in the West turned boxing referee and held the ring when Bob Fitzsimmons fought Tom Starkey. (He prudently wore his six-gun for the occasion.)

Clich makes his basic living selling political memories, though. They fill the front of the shop, yellow manifestos, grinning early shots of Tricky Dicky, banners and posters and buttons.

Never throw away a campaign button. They may rust or scratch down the decades, but John F. Kennedy for 1960 will fetch \$60 and Franklin D. Roosevelt for 1936 and '44 (in bargain packs) a cool \$125. There's a Ladies for Lyndon button (he sent them up from Texas to the convention with half a ton of free toffees to dish out).

But it is the names you quickly forgot or perhaps never knew which return with a jolt, and echo across the Bay. William Miller? John J. Sparkman? Their faces are on the buttons all right. Miller grinning below Barry Goldwater, Sparkman riding with Adlai Stevenson in '52. The distant, departed running mates of candidates who never made it, the carriers of pitchers of spit which never even grew warm.

Bob Dole, doubling with Gerald Ford on their button, might have found such rusing oblivion close around him. But he's top of the new ticket; with Jack Kemp, as it turns out. The media caravan heaves with electronic excitement. Dole and Kemp. Sparkman and Kemp. Bill Miller and Kemp. Sergeant Shriver and Kemp. The world turns, the names blur. Did the second man ever make a difference? Can anybody but the main man count at last knockings?

There is a slim, white volume at the back of a Gaslamp shelf. Thirty dollars, from \$1 at publication, and worth every cent. It's called The Wisdom of Spiro T. Agnew. Before I leave San Diego, I'll have it in my bag. We all need some wisdom that lasts.

Oddly matched unbelievers, page 6

Chechen peace plan in tatters



A Chechen fighter dodges sniper fire in the central market of the capital, Grozny. Separatists fought fierce battles with Russian troops yesterday for control of the city as Russia's prime minister, Viktor Chernomyrdin, announced emergency measures in Moscow. PHOTOGRAPH: ROBERT KING

As fighting rages, Russian plans to send in extra troops and declare a state of emergency may be to no avail. **James Meek** in Moscow reports

BORIS YELTSIN'S policy for ending the war in Chechnya lay in ruins last night as the Russian prime minister, Viktor Chernomyrdin, called for more troops to be sent to the out-of-control territory and preparations got under way for the declaration of a state of emergency there.

Mr Chernomyrdin's comments were the starkest indication so far of how grave the crisis in Chechnya has become since a large force of rebel fighters seized control of most of the capital, Grozny, last week.

Yesterday, as fighting continued to rage in Grozny, and with rebels still entrenched in two other towns, Gudermes and Argun, Russian military sources said that up to 200 of their troops had been killed, dozens were missing and as many as 800 had been wounded.

Before Mr Yeltsin's re-election as president on July 3, two peace deals were signed between Moscow and the separatists, envisaging a full change of prisoners and the

withdrawal of all but two Russian military units from Chechnya. Mr Yeltsin also promised that conscripts would no longer have to serve in the republic.

Mr Chernomyrdin made his call for federal forces in Chechnya to be strengthened after an emergency meeting of the government's Chechen settlement committee in Moscow yesterday. He claimed it did not conflict with Mr Yeltsin's earlier decrees on solving the crisis, but it was hard to see how this could be the case.

"First of all we need to solve the problem we have now, and then move to negotiations with the rebels," he said. "But there will have to be negotiations eventually."

He said that "radical measures" were needed to settle the crisis, and that the justice minister had been given three days to draw up terms for the declaration of a state of emergency.

The prime minister, who had a meeting with Mr Yeltsin earlier in the day, seemed determined to take charge of

the Chechen situation after days of vacillation by the Russian leadership as the situation worsened last week.

Alexander Lebed, the president's national security adviser, made a lightning visit yesterday to the border between Chechnya and the Russian territory of Dagestan after being appointed Mr Yeltsin's special representative to the region. Interfax news agency said the former general might meet separatist representatives.

It is not clear what difference a state of emergency would make to Chechnya, where Russian troops and Chechen rebels operate according to their own rough justice and a despised puppet regime loyal to Moscow makes ineffectual attempts to impose its will.

Confused and contradictory reports from Grozny yesterday spoke of rebel detachments still roaming parts of the ruined city freely, and a steady breakdown of basic services for the thousands of civilians trapped by fighting.

Both sides claimed to have

control of the city centre, although they agreed the battle was more and more coming to resemble the desperate, costly struggle for Grozny when Russian troops first stormed it in January 1995.

Interfax quoted rebel spokesmen as saying the Russians had switched tactics from assaults by armour and infantry to attacks by small groups of soldiers backed up by artillery. They were suffering heavy losses but were advancing.

A spokesman for Russian forces said their troops "had virtually no rear", presumably a euphemism for being surrounded. The dilemma, he said, was whether to "storm the areas occupied by the bandits directly, with huge losses, or to soften the targets up with artillery and aviation beforehand, with the inevitable destruction of buildings".

Russian troops did appear to have established an intermittent corridor to the group of government buildings in the centre of Grozny which last week seemed in danger of falling to the rebels.

General Anatoly Kvasnin, commander of the Russian army's North Caucasian military district and the officer who appears to be in charge of driving the rebels out of Grozny, said after leaving a meeting of the Chechen settlement commission in Moscow that it had discussed building a ring of earthworks around the city to prevent separatists escaping.

He spoke against the idea, saying it would harm the civilian population. However, he may simply believe that the Russian military is not capable of carrying out such an operation successfully. In January Chechen rebels easily slipped out of a small village which was supposedly surrounded by a Russian ring of steel.



Viktor Chernomyrdin... 'radical measures' needed

Edinburgh 'has outlived its spirit, aims and ideals'

Dan Gleister Arts Correspondent

THE 50th Edinburgh Festival got what it most needed yesterday: a hint of controversy. Giving the inaugural address, the linguistic philosopher, Professor George Steiner, questioned the wisdom of continuing with an enterprise that has become one of the largest and commercially most successful arts festivals in the world.



George Steiner: questioned whether festival should end

Mr Steiner, delivering the first University of Edinburgh Festival Lecture, said: "To know when to stop is rare but vivid mark of honesty within excellence."

He argued that the festival arose as a response to the conditions of a bruised and bloodied post-war Europe. Its aim was to bring harmony and healing. Fifty years later strife was again breaking out in Europe, raising the question of whether the festival had realised its aims.

"The proud and joyous image of an Edinburgh in Europe, of the festival as the

enactment of a European communion, looked to an eclipse of tribalism... this foresight of hope had, after Europe's near self-slaughter, every rational legitimacy. At signal points, it has not been realised."

Mr Steiner, professor of comparative literature at Cambridge, was commis-

sioned to write the address by the University of Edinburgh. He pointed to the decline of other festivals, citing the Cannes Film Festival, a "beached and weary whale". Such festivals continued, he said, because they were bolstered by economic interests and had lost sight of their artistic aims. The spirit of Edinburgh would be betrayed by the continuation of the festival merely for commercial reasons.

It is unlikely his musings will be acted on literally. Their implications are that the festival should end and his inaugural address would be the first and last University of Edinburgh Festival Lecture.

But the festival gives the local economy such a boost that it will surely weather the assault. Brian McMaster, festival director, said: "I would happily resign if I believed the festival had fulfilled its mission, or closed itself off. Until the answer is yes, I'll stay and help it grow."

Edinburgh Festival, G2, page 10

Shock troupe plays it straight in the funny zone

Festival review

Robert Yates

Towering Inferno Assembly Rooms, Edinburgh

YOU can't move in the Assembly Rooms for wisecracks, for stand-up comedians and sketch shows, for endless japes and joshers, and enough badinage to start a small war. At times, you think you've landed in a sit-com, and you're the only straight man in sight. In this environment the arrival of multi-media performers Towering Inferno with Kaddish, a bewitching performance built on a "dream history of Europe in the wake of the holocaust", no less, was bound to appear odd.

It's no criticism to say that there are no laughs to be had. Performers who've spent the day ducking double entendres will get a shock if they try it out

by chance. Still, many on the opening night appreciated the shock, appearing moved at the end. Others just moved, Towering Inferno achieving quite a high walk-out figure. Perhaps the promoters should issue a disclaimer: "Kaddish may be brilliant, but it's hardly entertainment."

Towering Inferno are a couple of Jewish-English musicians, Richard Wolfson and Andy Saunders, accompanied by musical and film-making colleagues. They assemble a show of sound and image, with film projected on to three large screens above and either side of the stage.

The piece takes its name from the Jewish prayer for the dead, and the film centres on the Holocaust. Some of the footage - material impounded by the East Germans after the war and released only recently - is worth the admission alone, carrying the seductive power of a Riefenstahl documentary.

Towering Inferno themselves might tell you this is apt since Kaddish is about how

horror gets bound up in beauty. Or they might not, because what's impressive about Towering Inferno is that they don't bow down to art speak, or standard performance art high jinks. They prefer to be direct. Although some of the music is difficult to take in long stretches, other parts produce heavy metal straight enough for Beavis and Butt-head. They are most effective, however, when they play it soft, when the voice of Susan Deyhim - a sometime collaborator with Jah Wobble - works as a balm.

As well as being musically direct, Towering Inferno are inclined to use the most vivid publicity ruses. Yesterday afternoon they followed Saturday night's opening performance by setting alight three monumental symbols - two stars of David and a swastika. In a development which even the smart Towering Inferno boys had not planned, the swastika fell to the ground, pulled down by its own weight, and left the two stars of David burning away.

THE ESPIO 160 QUATTRO. THE WORLD'S LONG

You don't need luck, you

Living an...
B...
Need a...
PENTAX

Declassified documents confirm accidents to US and British bombs caused radiation leaks in southern England



"I think she knew she was going to die. She handed back her back door key and told us to cancel her subscriptions. Every day she would ask 'Will I die tonight?'"

"I would get angry, if we knew there was a cover-up. I feel a little cynical because there seems to be a tradition among governments not to tell people things that are of vital importance to them."

Ruaridh Nicoll meets Richard and Elizabeth Capewell, whose daughter Ann died of leukaemia in Newbury aged 16



Elizabeth and Richard Capewell, whose daughter Ann (above left) died of leukaemia

PHOTOGRAPH: GRAHAM TURNER

MoD facing humiliation over nuclear accident lies

THE Ministry of Defence last night faced the prospect of a humiliating retreat from its 44-year insistence that there has never been a nuclear weapons accident in Britain, after overwhelming evidence emerged of British and American atom bomb damage and radiation in southern England in the 1950s and 1960s.



A Vickers Valiant bomber... nuclear weapon fell out

report of the Wittering accident - recently declassified - the Government's wall of silence started to crumble. The MoD spokesman said: "This is not something to which we can respond in detail over the weekend."

"On returning to base at the close of Exercise 'Mayflight', a 2,000lb Nuclear Weapon was accidentally jettisoned from the bomb bay of EP210. Severe damage resulted to the weapon upon hitting the hard standing."

"There has never been an accident involving damage to, or release of radioactivity from, a nuclear weapon in the UK."

Declassified RAF operations record book entry, May 1959

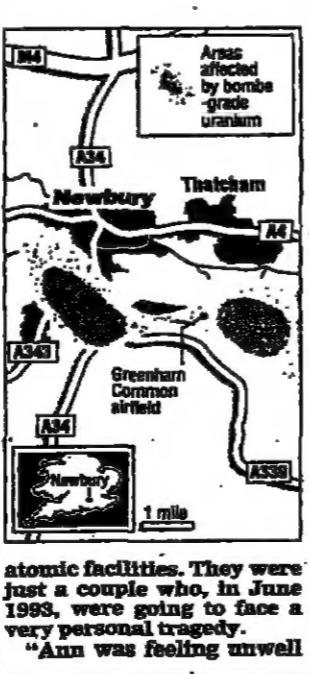
Ministry of Defence statement yesterday

Table with 2 columns: Accidents, Details. Row 1: On returning to base at the close of Exercise 'Mayflight', a 2,000lb Nuclear Weapon was accidentally jettisoned from the bomb bay of EP210. Severe damage resulted to the weapon upon hitting the hard standing.

Living and dying in fear of nuclear clouds and cover-ups

BEHIND marigold borders and stocks, Elizabeth and Richard Capewell live their Berkshire idyll. Their detached house sits in pretty Old Newbury town...

clear accidents that had occurred in Britain which had been kept from the public. For a few weeks they have known about a fire at Greenham Common in which a nuclear bomb was burnt and which may have covered the area in radioactive dust.



so she went to the doctor, who said she had a virus," said Elizabeth. "I thought she had glandular fever and she was worried so we insisted on a blood test."

her second bout of chemotherapy. "She was frightened but she was a girl of few words," said Elizabeth. "She rarely complained. She was getting no emotional help except what we could provide, but we were exhausted as well. For four or five weeks we were sleeping on the floor by her bed. I would try to help but I was so exhausted I would fall asleep."

worried. Elizabeth rushed back and found Ann too drugged to talk. Then there was Eddie Hicks, who worked at a local garage, who died in 1994 after having leukaemia for six years. He was 28. And the teacher at Ann's school who died the year before Ann. There was also the son of the people who run the leukaemia group, plus another little boy, and the husband and wife who fell ill and the husband died.

The local council has decided to have a detailed study into radiation levels around the former site. But the Capewells are concerned the radiation will become the focus and not the leukaemia that is killing people. "It's easy to forget there are real people here," said Richard.

But the fact that the Government knew about the spills and did nothing has yet to be proven. Richard and Elizabeth will wait until proof comes in to get really angry. "We want to know, if it wasn't caused by a government cover-up what was it caused by," said Richard. "I would get angry later, if we knew there was a cover-up. I feel a little cynical because there seems to be a tradition among governments not to tell people things of vital importance to them. We have other children. Are we still in danger?"

New tax blow to Labour

Rebecca Smithers Political Correspondent TONY Blair's attempts to bury his party's differences behind a united front were blown apart again yesterday by a fresh row over Labour's tax plans.

believes it lost the 1992 election because of voters' fears about their tax plans, and is keeping them under wraps until close to the election. But Mr Shore said tax was at the heart of politics. "To abandon that on the grounds that there is such a resistance to any possible increase in taxation that you can't even mention it, and therefore you have to limit public expenditure even when there are deprived areas... is to accept defeat before the battle."

Sunday newspapers depicting Mr Blair with demonic eyes. A former senior Labour aide, Leo McKinstry, said on the BBC's Breakfast with Frost programme yesterday that Mr Shore's views were supported by rank and file members. He claimed there were "major holes" in Labour policy.

be blessed by the Catholic Church with several African heads of state in attendance - includes 6,000 guests. The taciturn president announced his plans at the weekend to do the right thing, in grand fashion, by the marriage of his two children, aged 9 and 7.

Zimbabwe's Mugabe makes an honest woman of former secretary

David Boreford, Southern Africa Correspondent ROBERT Mugabe is allowing his long-standing presidential shadows, so as to marry her. The high-society wedding on Saturday in the Zimbabwean capital of Harare - to

ary, Grace Marufu, aged 31, with Mozambique's President Joaquim Chissano acting as best man. Presidents Nelson Mandela of South Africa, Sir Ketumile Masire of Botswana and Sam Nujoma of Namibia are expected to be among the guests of honour.

first wife, Sally, died of kidney disease in 1992. In her first interview, Ms Marufu said it President Mugabe was bestowing on her "the greatest honour".

This was all a far cry from the row that erupted last year when a non-government newspaper was officially pilloried for reporting that the two had married secretly.

need a PENTAX

G2 page 13

Patsy Kensit went onstage to show off her engagement ring. This single cheesy gesture, small in itself, may become the defining moment of a once great band's descent into hopeless banality... I don't know why it happens but there's something about that woman which neutralises hip. Charlotte Raven on Liam Gallagher's fiancée

Four others have died in the vicinity over the past few weeks and locals say nearby raves have been creating serious safety problems

Car plunge claims five young lives

Peter Hetherington

ROAD ACCIDENT investigators were last night trying to pinpoint the causes of a crash which claimed the lives of five youths in Lincolnshire early yesterday.

The youths, aged 14 to 18, were killed when their Montego saloon car plunged off a private road into a water-filled dike and overturned at the Coral Beach caravan park, Ingoldmills.

While trapped in only four feet of water, one 19-year-old was able to roll down a window and clamber to safety, but his friends could not escape.

A director of the caravan park said last night that over the past three weeks four other people had died in the area, three in a late-night accident and another youth after attending a rave.

The police arrived within four minutes at the scene, leapt into the water and pulled two youths clear. Firemen and ambulance men

dragged the remaining youths from the car.

But long attempts to resuscitate the boys, in one case lasting three hours, were unsuccessful.

The police said the victims were from Leicester and staying with friends at a caravan park close by. Their identities will be divulged today after relatives have been informed.

A senior fire officer, Gary Millson, from Skegness, said: "The car had clearly slipped over as it went into the water. You could only see the back wings sticking up. The lad who escaped did not seem too badly hurt and he is lucky to be alive."

Pensioner Ivy Savage, whose caravan overlooks the scene, said she had been woken by a loud bang at around 4.40am. "I looked out and I could see a car on the road with four lads standing by it looking at the water."

"They were hysterical. They were shouting 'get them out, get them out'. I saw one lad get out from the water on his own - I saw him climbing up the banking. He was in a

mess. I think he thought he could go back in and save them but he couldn't."

"The lads were crying their eyes out - they were only about 16 - and all they could say was one of them was just 14. He was one of the ones that died."

Mrs Savage, from Mansfield Woodhouse, Nottinghamshire, said the caravan site was plagued by teenagers speeding in cars after leaving raves at the nearby Fantasy Island.

Last night road accident investigators were examining skid marks in an attempt to determine the car's speed.

Isabelle Belton, a director of the Coral Beach park, said later: "We have had serious problems with youths coming on to the site on a Saturday night when they have been to raves."

Lincolnshire Police spokesman Tony Diggins said: "It is a terrible tragedy and we are trying to find out how it happened. There will be a full coroner's investigation although it was on a private road, not a public road."



The Montego lies upside down after plunging into a dike at a caravan park in Lincolnshire trapping five youngsters

PHOTOGRAPH ROSS PARRY

Centenary of first car death marked

Victims' charity calls for action as crashes kill 10 people a day, reports Stuart Millar

AFTER Bridget Driscoll, a housewife from Croydon, south London, became the world's first fatal car accident victim 100 years ago this week, the coroner at her inquest said: "This must never happen again."

A century and more than 500,000 road deaths later, bereaved relatives and injured victims will this week mark the centenary with a rally at the spot in Crystal Palace, south London, where Mrs Driscoll died.

Dressed in black and carrying photographs of lost loved ones, they will demand urgent action to curb crashes, in which 10 people die and 850 are injured daily on British roads.

Descendants of Mrs Driscoll, aged 44, will attend the rally. She was going to a folk-dancing display at Crystal Palace on August 17, 1896, with her sister and a friend when she was hit. Witnesses described the car as "coming at a great rate - as fast as a bicycle".

The two right wheels of the car, on a demonstration ride for the Anglo-French Motor Car Company, passed over her body. She died two minutes later.

Her death happened months after the rule compelling a man with a red flag to walk before motor vehicles was abolished.

Later this month, Coventry will host a cavalcade of cars built in the city to

mark the centenary of the British motor industry.

But RoadPeace, a charity for road traffic victims organising this week's commemoration, said yesterday that celebrating "100 years of carnage" would be more appropriate.

"Half a million have been killed and 30 million injured on Britain's roads," said Brigitte Chaudhri, "Road danger is now the single biggest threat to children - one in 15 will be killed or injured on the roads by the age of 15."

Ms Chaudhri, who helped set up RoadPeace after her son was killed by a van driver who jumped a red light, rejected claims that improved driving standards had led to an all-time low in road deaths. "The standards of driving have not contributed. It has more to do with vulnerable groups being too frightened to go near the roads."

The organisation is demanding that deaths are investigated more rigorously and an end to the practice of charging motorists involved in a fatal crash with minor traffic offences.

"A hundred years on, not a penny of government money is spent on victims. In every other form of transport death, there are major investigations. With road deaths, the only concern is to get the road cleared as quickly as possible."

Zoe Stow, from Oxfordshire, who lost her son Alex, aged 15, last year when he stepped off a bus and was hit by a car on an unlit country road, said: "The attitude is a number of road deaths each year is the price we pay for mobility. That is offensive."

Trains still face delays on Watford crash line

Rebecca Smithers

RAILTRACK engineers who have been working round the clock at the scene of last Thursday's fatal train crash near Watford Junction are hoping to restore "virtually a full service" on the West Coast main line today.

But a spokeswoman for Railtrack's Midlands zone warned that passengers will still face delays as both West Coast InterCity and local North London lines trains will face speed restrictions in the accident area.

One woman was killed and 75 people injured in the collision, which took place half a mile south of Watford Junction on Thursday evening. Altogether 380 people were on the packed 17.04 commuter train from Euston to Milton Keynes when it struck an empty passenger train.

Three separate inquiries are being carried out, by Railtrack, the Health & Safety Executive and the British Transport Police.

Meanwhile, an investigation was launched yesterday after a train carrying 65 passengers collided with a tractor on a farm crossing on Saturday night. Passengers on the Birmingham to Aberystwyth train and the tractor driver escaped injury. A British Transport Police spokesman said the train struck the front of the tractor. "Another few seconds and we could have been dealing with a very serious incident."

Police pursue French link in Plymouth sex murder

Geoffrey Gibbs

DETECTIVES investigating the rape and murder of a Plymouth teenager have asked to study DNA samples from the killer of Caroline Dickinson, who died on a school holiday in France.

Nicola Parsons, an 18-year-old care assistant, an 18-year-old care assistant, was strangled in a former nursery school in the Stoke area of the city a month ago, nine days before Caroline, aged 13, was murdered in Brittany.

Police in Plymouth have taken DNA samples from more than 1,000 men and are considering the mass screening of all males.

They have now asked to be allowed to study evidence gathered at the youth hostel in Pleine Fougères where Caroline shared a dormitory with four friends from Launceston college, Cornwall.

The search for her murderer was re-opened last week after French police released Patrice Fede, a 39-year-old vagrant who had earlier confessed to the crime during interrogation. DNA evidence showed he could not have committed the rape.

French investigators have now told the Foreign Office that they wish to re-interview members of the school party.

Plymouth detectives say the DNA request was a routine part of their inquiries. "This is a port town with a ferry link to France. You can't ignore that sort of thing," said one officer yesterday.

IMPORTANT INFORMATION FOR ALL ROYAL MAIL CUSTOMERS.

PLANNED NATIONAL STRIKE BY THE COMMUNICATION WORKERS UNION

Royal Mail regret to inform you that the CWU are continuing with strike action following the rejection of an agreement reached between their negotiators and Royal Mail. The union's executive has also refused to allow its members to vote on the deal.

The union has called further strikes, and the first two will be on Wednesday August 14th and Thursday August 22nd - each for 24 hours.

- Delivery and collection of letters will vary depending on local circumstances.
- Business customers should ring their normal Royal Mail contact for details.
- Following the strikes, deliveries and collections will resume on Thursday August 15th and on Friday August 23rd.

Parcelforce services are unaffected. Post Offices will remain open as normal.

For up to date information, please call us on the following

Customer Information Line:

0345 740 740

We will be doing all we can to keep disruption to a minimum, using available resources for both collections from business customers and to ensure pillar boxes are emptied. We apologise in advance for the inconvenience these strikes will cause and will ensure that your letter services return to normal as soon as possible.



Woman

M

Waldegrave

Enterntainments & Travel

Deal Me

Handwritten signature or mark at the bottom center of the page.

Multiple births risk complications, Luisa Dillner writes; and (below, right) Vivek Chaudhary charts lives of the parents



The Walton sextuplets, who were born in 1984 after infertility treatment. In recent times there has been no higher number of successful births: Susan Walton gave birth to four boys and three girls in 1987, but all died PHOTOGRAPH: JOHN STILLMELL

Woman could die bearing octuplets

MANDY Allwood could be risking her life if she continues to carry eight fetuses in her pregnancy. Kypros Nicolaidis, her obstetrician at King's College hospital, London, has warned her that not only is it unlikely any of the octuplets will survive but also that multiple births increase the risks of many of the complications of pregnancy.

never been successful. In Britain, Susan Walton gave birth to four boys and three girls in 1987 after in-vitro fertilisation. All died within days. In recent times, the highest number of successful births has been six. Jan and Graham Walton had sextuplet daughters in 1984 after infertility treatment. In 1983 Jean

Two of the fetuses are thought to be twins. Women who undergo such treatment are normally monitored by ultrasound scans to ensure that super-ovulation does not occur. For pregnancies created outside the body and re-implanted at embryo stage, potential foetuses are restricted by law to three. Usually only one or two successfully implant. Doctors often recommend selective abortion in the case of triplets because the risk of premature delivery is so high.

casarean section involving eight babies would be a nightmare," Dr Whitaker said. Ms Allwood would be highly likely to bleed heavily after the birth. Much of the surface of her womb would be covered by placenta, leaving lots of potentially raw areas to bleed once the afterbirth was removed. Since the womb

'You cannot fit eight 8 lb babies into one abdomen. It's unlikely this pregnancy could carry on past 28 weeks' - Tim Mould, obstetrician and gynaecologist



Mandy Allwood and her partner, Paul Hudson

Pregnancy creates controversy after period of personal trauma for 'independent' minded mother

MANDY Allwood, described by friends and family as "astute and extremely ambitious", first met her partner, Paul Hudson, in March 1992. She was still with her husband, Simon Fugh, whom she married in July 1986, aged 21, and had a son named Charles, when she started a relationship with Mr Hudson.

pendent lives. Mr Hudson spends several nights a week with Maria Edwards, the mother of his two children. "I've always been my own man and needed my own space," he told the News of the World. For Ms Allwood, news of her pregnancy ends a period of personal turmoil in which she has had a miscarriage and an abortion. She has also had to come to terms with the breakdown of her marriage and her older brother's death.

Waldegrave faces new sleaze attack

Alleged smears against Wilson return to haunt Conservatives

Tories who wanted to spread rumours about the then Mr Wilson's private life and MIS-inspired stories that he was a KGB agent.

official, not now in Mrs Thatcher's entourage, who told me that the current thinking was that any means of discouraging Wilson from going to the country in June should be brought into play.

Mr Waldegrave has also been a close associate of Lord Rothschild, who introduced Mr Pincher to the "spywatcher" Peter Wright and was head of the think tank Waldegrave served on in the early 70s.

were circulating at the time about Jeremy Thorpe - this was at the time when it appeared that the Liberal party was liable to damage the Conservatives in the election.

Attack on BAA monopoly

Patrick Donovan City Editor

RIGHTWING think tank that claims to represent a group of unnamed airlines and City banks has threatened legal action against a proposal by BAA, the airport operator, to build a fifth terminal at Heathrow airport at a cost of £3.3 billion.

he had evidence that the campaign had come under surveillance but declined to go into detail. BAA yesterday denied the allegation, insisting the lobby group's claims of anti-competitive behaviour were "complete nonsense".

Entertainments & Travel

A large grid of theatre listings for various venues including Theatre London, Apollo Theatre, and Royal Shakespeare Company. Each listing includes the title of the production, the cast, and contact information.

Short honeymoon for Kemp as Republicans meet to bless marriage of convenience



My way... Bob Dole (right) makes a point to his newly announced running mate Jack Kemp in the presidential contender's home town, Russell, Kansas

An oddly matched pair of unbelievers

Martin Walker in San Diego THE honeymoon for Jack Kemp as Bob Dole's running mate will quickly mutate into concern about "the Odd Couple" when Republicans remember why they have hitherto rejected him as a flamboyant, garrulous and uncontrollable figure.

Mr Kemp is giving a heart transplant to a Republican platform when he is known to disagree violently, with almost half of it. He openly despises the anti-immigration measures Mr Dole supports: from the promise to deny schools, hospitals and other public services to the children of illegal immigrants to the demand

that those born in the United States should no longer have automatic citizenship. "If Jack Kemp can't... toe the party line on immigration, then I think he ought to step down," the governor of California, Pete Wilson, said yesterday, evidently still smarting from the campaign Mr Kemp launched against the proposed state anti-immigration measure.

Mr Kemp, who has called himself "a bleeding-heart conservative", would be a marvellous orator if he could only stop talking. He has a relentlessly sunny disposition and an endearingly puppyish way of bounding with energy. His very presence is calculated to exhaust the morose and lethargic Mr Dole.

He is also volatile. According to one who was present in the Oval Office at the time, he once jumped over the furniture, in the presence of President Bush, to try to get his hands on the then secretary of state, James Baker.

"They have fought like cats and dogs in the past," agreed the former Republican education secretary, Bill Bennett, a close ally of Mr Kemp. "But this shows that yes, politically speaking, Bob Dole wants to win this."

Dole camp feigns unity

Martin Walker in San Diego BOB DOLE, the Republican presidential hopeful, travelled to San Diego yesterday for today's launch of a party convention where participants are bitterly divided behind the public relations hype. The stage is being set for a well orchestrated and triumphant endorsement of his candidacy at Thursday's finale — an event that party organisers hope will be invigorated by Mr Dole's selection at the weekend of Jack Kemp, a former congressman and housing secretary, as his vice-presidential running mate.

There is no censorship, insisted Haley Barbour, chairman of the Republican National Committee. "Governor Weld is not in the programme because he didn't want to talk about a balanced budget and taxes. This is a very open party. We have General Powell speak, and you'll see from the welcome he gets that this is a very warm-hearted party. Then we are having the keynote speech from Susan Molinari [the moderate New York congresswoman] and she is pro-choice."

Ghost of former glory threatens to sink Perotistas' battleship

Perot is a victim of his own success, writes Jonathan Freedland in Long Beach THE fireworks struggled valiantly but were upstaged by the colour below. Red-white-and-blue T-shirts and hats, emblazoned with battle cries, demanded "Ross for Boss". A bomber jacket urged "Run Ross Run".

Still, the crowd ooh-ed and aah-ed at the right moments. This was, after all, a night for celebration. They had come to Long Beach, California — 100 miles north of the Republican fest in San Diego — for a convention of their own, their first.

To mark the occasion, the footsoldiers of Ross Perot's Reform Party bobbed on the deck of the Queen Mary, the British liner now converted into a hotel and moored permanently off Long Beach.

Simply wanted a level playing field and that he was being denied that. "Every promise that's been made to me has been broken," he said, more than once. Mr Lamm's supporters say Mr Perot is a proven election loser and that it is time for a professional politician.

Philip Stemon in Washington VETERANS of the Gulf war are offering the first compelling evidence that United States troops were exposed to Iraqi chemical weapons, which they say have begun to ravage their bodies, after years of Pentagon denials.

Gulf syndrome evidence mounts

The Pentagon acknowledged this summer that one of the bunkers probably stored shells containing sarin, a deadly nerve agent, and mustard gas, a blistering agent that can burn flesh.

Officials of the US defence department say their initial review of the medical records of the battalion offers no evidence of an unusual pattern of health problems.

Views with 37 of the nearly 150 battalion members in the vicinity of the Kamistyah arsenal at the time of the explosion. 27 said they had suffered serious health problems since the war.

"We were paratroopers — elite troops, in great shape — and now we're all sick as dogs," said Christian Tullius, aged 28, a veteran of the 37th. So far, medical experts have disagreed about whether the syndrome has a medical basis.

The movies — and the countless papers that feed off them — have of late taken Miss Austen, that gentle mistress of literary taste and virtue, and turned her into the Joe Esterhas of big frocks. Hampshire's most famous daughter is now famous in a way she could never have understood.

ROMAN Catholic churches in France have been beseged by hundreds of Catholics demanding that their baptisms be cancelled in protest at Pope John Paul II's visit next month, the newspaper Liberation reports.

News in brief

Jakarta puts its loyalists on show

ABOUT 50,000 supporters of the Indonesian government, many in paramilitary uniforms, gathered in Jakarta yesterday to blame the Democratic People's Party for recent riots in the capital, and to thank the army for restoring peace and stability.

Hong Kong peace offering

CHINA appears to be offering an olive branch to Hong Kong democrats by hinting that they can join the committee of 400 which will select the person to lead the territory after it reverts to Chinese rule next year.

Peru frees the innocent

PERU has released 180 prisoners wrongly jailed on terrorism charges since the beginning of last year, President Alberto Fujimori said at the weekend.

Campsite toll reaches '83

THE official death toll from the deluge which wiped out a Spanish Pyrenean campsite last week rose to 83 yesterday as search teams continued to dredge a river and dam for more bodies.

Hussein seeks brotherly help

KING HUSSEIN of Jordan arrived in Jeddah yesterday for his first meeting with King Fahd of Saudi Arabia since they fell out over Jordan's apparent tilt towards Iraq during the 1990-91 Gulf crisis.

Ethiopia halts incursion

ETHIOPIA said it had ended a two-day military offensive into neighbouring Somalia against Muslim fundamentalists it blames for violence in Ethiopia.

Rabin assassin has fan club



INBAL Bucharis, a member of the Yigal Amir Fan Club, admires the pictures of Yitzhak Rabin's assassin that hang on her bedroom wall.

Catholics round on Pope

ROMAN Catholic churches in France have been beseged by hundreds of Catholics demanding that their baptisms be cancelled in protest at Pope John Paul II's visit next month, the newspaper Liberation reports.

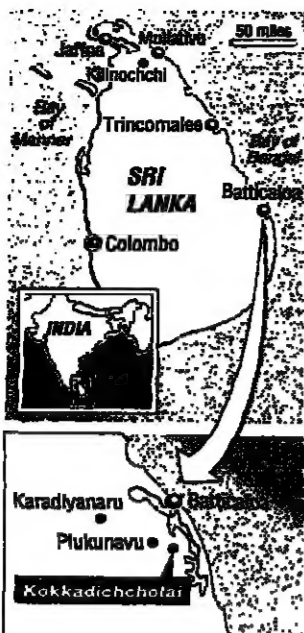
Tigers

Turkey fosters Islamic ties

Pakistan seeks revenge

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Tigers claw back kingdom in east



Suzanne Goldenberg in Kokkadichcholai finds Sri Lanka's Tamil rebels striving to recreate their lost stronghold of Jaffna

THE drought-stricken paddy fields on the southern side of the lagoon near the town of Batticaloa mark the eastern-most reaches of the Tamil Tigers' domain. The ruins of three army camps are the only reminders that these lands, on paper at least, are part of Sri Lanka. Government soldiers, confined to bunkers at the far end of a rickety bridge, rarely venture here now. It is another world, with a set of rules and a rhythm all its own; it even has its own time zone.

The Tigers — driven out of their stronghold on the Jaffna peninsula, and locked in mortal combat for the last population centre they control in the north, Kilinochchi — are clinging to their eastern territories. K. Thurai, the political leader for the east and the only Tiger cadre permitted to talk to outsiders, claims the guerrillas now control 80 per cent of Batticaloa district. In part, the east is theirs by default. The government moved more than 1,000 troops out of the Batticaloa region for an offensive in the north, allowing the Tigers to return. Even in the relatively secure town of Batticaloa itself, local people say the streets belong to the rebels after dark. However, in his office in Kokkadichcholai, the Tigers' local administrative headquarters, Thurai does not believe the rebels' control of the east is the government's gift. "They sent a lot of troops to Jaffna peninsula but they are

also withdrawing because of our severe attacks," he said. "We feel they are withdrawing wherever we attack." As for the fall of Jaffna, that was a "strategic retreat". Although a second disaster may be looming in the north, where the Tigers have been in a stand-off with government troops since last month, he is undaunted: "If they capture Kilinochchi, we won't stop our attacks. They will still fear us and they will lose a lot of lives." For the villagers, most of whom live in desperate poverty and have never seen electricity, the change in masters makes little difference. "We can't escape either side — the army or the boys. We can only save our children if they don't join up," said a nursery teacher. As other vil-

lagers drew near, she stopped herself from saying more. Despite the Tigers' supremacy in the east, this hinterland of small villages bears little resemblance to the lost kingdom of Jaffna, where the Tiger dream of a homeland — Tamil Eelam — began. Nor does it resemble Beirut, the name the Tigers have given it. For five years, the Tigers ran a virtual mini-state on the peninsula, performing all functions of government. Now they are trying to replicate that administration here. Last week, the Tigers set up a police force, Erianna Kumar, formerly police chief in the now fallen peninsular town of Chavakachchi, sits at his desk in his blue uniform. On the porch, villagers wait for him to rule on domestic and property disputes. The Tigers already collect taxes — a euphemism for the extortion which the villagers say has made their lives a misery — and hope to set up

courts. They also refused to turn their clocks forward when Sri Lanka went on daylight saving in June. The pairs of young men — one carrying an AK-47 — who speed down the dirt roads on red Chinese-made motorbikes looted from the departing government forces follow a strict code of honour. Tiger cadres are forbidden to smoke or consume fizzy drinks — both are seen as corrupting luxuries. All wear glass necklaces with white cyanide capsules in case of capture. In death, as in life, the people of the Tiger-controlled east follow the best of a different drum. Paintings of fallen comrades, some of whom died

on Black Tiger suicide missions, are found in offices and at the roadside. One such painting adorns the building where Black Tigers are confined before their final mission. Loudspeakers announce the latest deaths, including the times of funerals. Instead of watching films or listening to

the radio, they gather for videos of the latest battle — a powerful recruitment tool among the young. Thurai says the villagers are eager to see scenes from Mulattivu, the army base overrun by the Tigers last month in their most spectacular victory in 13 years of fighting. "It was one of our big vic-

'We can't escape either side — the government army or the boys; we can only save our children if they don't join up'

Turkey fosters Islamic ties

Chris Nuttall in Ankara

SENIOR Turkish emissaries were in Iran and Iraq yesterday burnishing business and political relations with the two countries in a move that risks a rift with the United States. Turkey's pro-Islamic prime minister, Necmettin Erbakan, will sign a \$13 billion natural gas deal in Tehran today, which Iran hails as a significant victory against recent US sanctions. In staging the trip to Iran, his first important foreign visit, Mr Erbakan has put his desire to strengthen ties with Muslim countries before relations with the US, Turkey's closest ally. The US president, Bill Clinton, approved a bill last Monday which would penalise companies investing more than \$40 million (\$27 million) a year in the oil and gas industries of Iran and Libya, citing the two countries' support for terrorism. The bill's main sponsor, Senator Alfonse D'Amato, described Turkey's deal as a "provocative" and a "direct challenge to our policy of economic isolationism." The US state department said: "We have made it very clear to the Turkish government that Iran is a state that should be isolated — we will watch the development of this relationship very carefully." Washington has been unnerved by Mr Erbakan's partial attempt to fulfil his election promise to realign the secular republic with the rest of the Muslim world. The US sees Turkey as Nato's frontline against Islamic fundamentalism and Russian influence in Central Asia. Since coming to office in June, Mr Erbakan has reaffirmed traditional ties with the West. But he has now cho-

sen to visit a series of Muslim countries — Iran, Pakistan, Malaysia and Indonesia — in a 10-day tour. He also sent two ministers to Iraq yesterday to discuss the reopening in September of a pipeline from the Kirkuk oil field to the terminal at the Turkish port of Ceyhan. The pipeline, worth \$2 billion of oil, the United Nations is allowing Iraq to sell every six months to pay for humanitarian supplies and Gulf war reparations. Trade was also on the agenda of the Iraq visit. This month, Turkey applied to the UN sanctions committee to be exempted from the Iraqi embargo, seeking a similar exemption to that granted Jordan. Ankara says it has lost \$20 billion through sanctions. Turkish newspapers reported yesterday that Mr Erbakan was planning a summit with the leaders of Iran, Iraq and Syria on the future of northern Iraq and its mainly Kurdish population. Such a summit would risk a further rift with Washington over its exclusion. In Tehran, Turkey's leader discussed security but concentrated on trade. Turkey wants to more than double the volume of commerce between the two countries, and to buy oil and natural gas. Under the deal, Iran would build a pipeline to its border, which Turkey would complete. Turkey's foreign ministry insists this does not fall foul of the US sanctions, as no Turkish companies are involved on the Iranian side. "We believe this new era of co-operation with Iran could be a model in the Islamic world for bilateral, regional and international relations," Mr Erbakan said in Tehran. During the election campaign he proposed an Islamic united nations, common market and defence organisation.



Rwandan refugees from camps in Burundi wait at a transit site in Butare, south of Kigali. Rwanda has closed the border, except to homeward-bound refugees, as part of the blockade of Burundi's new military rulers.

Gambling boss helped fund ANC

David Beresford in Johannesburg

AFURIOUS row within South Africa's government about "cash for favours" intensified at the weekend when President Nelson Mandela admitted that a gambling boss facing bribery charges had donated 2 million rand (\$285,000) to the ruling African National Congress. A spokesman for the deputy president, Thabo Mbeki, said Mr Mandela had confirmed that "a contribution" to party funds had been received from the country's casino king, Sol Kerzner, before the 1994 general election. But Mr Mbeki denied any attempt had been made to interfere in a criminal prosecution against Mr Kerzner in exchange for the donation. The admission follows allegations by a sacked junior minister, Bantu Holomisa, that Mr Kerzner donated the funds to the ANC in an attempt to have the prosecution against him dropped. Mr Kerzner has admitted donating \$5 million to the government of Transkei in 1989 to secure gambling rights. Mr Holomisa, who subsequently took over leadership of Transkei, faces expulsion from the ANC at a disciplinary hearing on Wednesday. He has been charged with bringing the ANC into disrepute by accusing a cabinet minister, Stella Sigau, of taking a R50,000 cut of the original "bribe". Mr Holomisa made the allegation during a hearing of the Truth and Reconciliation Commission, which is investigating political crimes of the apartheid era. He was later sacked by Mr Mandela from his post as deputy minister of tourism and the environment. Protests by the commission that this gave the impression Mr Holomisa had been fired for telling the truth drew an angry response from President Mandela, who said it was his prerogative to hire or fire members of his government. Meanwhile, Mr Mbeki has ridiculed Mr Holomisa's suggestions that he also took money from Mr Kerzner for his 50th birthday party as part of the gambling chief's attempts to ingratiate himself

Cape vigilantes threaten media

MUSLIM leaders yesterday made inflammatory speeches at a rally of about 10,000 supporters of the Cape Town vigilante organisation People Against Gangsterism and Drugs (Pagad), which lynched an alleged gang leader last week, writes David Beresford in Johannesburg. One speaker, identified only as "Amir", said the organisation would target the media if it did not "stop its nonsense." He said: "We know who controls the media, who pulls the strings, who are the enemies trying to destroy Islam." Pagad's organiser, Hassan Jaffer, warned that if the government failed to respond to their demands, they would "take control". Local criminals have promised to avenge the murder of Raeshaad Staggie, a gangster who was set on fire and shot dead by vigilantes. "I honestly do not believe that any serious-minded person would think that I could be bought by a birthday party to the extent that I would intervene to corrupt the ends of justice," Mr Mbeki was quoted as saying at the weekend. The denials come as parliament resumes work this week, with the ANC taking full responsibility for running the country. F. W. de Klerk's white-led National Party pulled out of the transitional coalition with the ANC at the end of June — three years early. A claim by a Johannesburg taxi driver that three British tourists had been kidnapped by hijackers was exposed as a hoax at the weekend. The driver, Peter Manykane, confessed to police that he had concocted the story to cover up the fact that his employer's vehicle had been hijacked while he was using it without permission to run a private taxi service. Police said they had arrested three suspects in the hijacking. Mr Manykane has been charged with obstructing justice.

Pakistan takes revenge on tribe

Phil Goodwin in Islamabad

PARAMILITARY forces in Pakistan yesterday began demolishing the homes of the relatives of five men accused of kidnapping and murdering a tax inspector in an area near the Khyber Pass. The local governor used an emergency law on collective punishment dating from the days of the British empire to set in motion the military operation. Five houses were destroyed and the authorities said the demolitions would continue today. Officials were so worried by the possibility of trouble — most families in the tribal areas are armed — that yesterday's operation took seven hours as each house was demolished with hundreds of paramilitaries. The forces were armed with rocket launchers, machine-guns and mortars, and backed by five armoured personnel carriers. The families, who had been forewarned, pleaded with the authorities to halt the demolitions. But they were told to remove their belongings. One man, Qadir Gul, said he was poor and the house was all he had. He added that it was not his fault that he was assisted to a suspect. The assistant political agent for the area, Akbar Khan, said the operation would carry on today: a

further 23 houses would be destroyed and, if the tribe did not hand over the men, hundreds of small shops would also be demolished. Although the authorities have demolished a few houses in the tribal areas in recent years, this is the biggest operation since 1995. Tribal privileges for hundreds of elders have also been cancelled, including their voting rights. A large reward — the equivalent of £18,000 — has been offered for the capture of each suspect, dead or alive. The Shaluber Qamberkhal tribe has found itself on the receiving end of the authorities' harsh retaliation after an income tax inspector, Ymus Abid, was abducted in July. He was found murdered on Friday. Officials say five members of the tribe, who live in the Khyber Pass, were demanding a big ransom for the man. The government refused to pay and sent an armed expedition looking for him. His body, found in a ditch near one of the tribe's villages, showed signs of torture. Pakistan normally leaves the north-western tribes to administer punishment against themselves under their own laws. But the frequent kidnapping of local officials by the tribes has pushed the authorities into action.

UN sounds alarm at voter intimidation in Bosnia

Electoral patchwork



Julian Borger in Split

THE United Nations special human rights investigator for former Yugoslavia added her voice at the weekend to a gathering chorus of complaints about intimidation during voter registration for next month's Bosnian elections. Amid growing evidence that the process is being used to reinforce a three-way partition of the country, Elisabeth Rehn said: "We have a strong feeling from the complaints we have got that there has been harassment around this registration." Human rights groups and the Organisation for Security and Co-operation in Europe (OSCE) — which will oversee the elections on September 14 — have already expressed concern that the registration process is being rigged. Serb leaders have been singled out for using it to help achieve ethnic segregation, but there are signs that Croat authorities are also trying to manipulate the vote to split Bosnia's already fractured Muslim-Croat federation. Serb, Croat and Muslim

communities are expected to back nationalist politicians. Where they vote will largely dictate Bosnia's ethnic map. On several occasions recently, the OSCE has accused Bosnian Serb authorities and the Yugoslav government of pressing Serb refugees to register in their new constituencies rather than their pre-war homes. Thus they will vote in Republika Srpska — the Serb-run entity within Bosnia — and help reinforce its ethnic purity. Most Muslim refugees, in contrast, have asked for absentee ballots so they can cast their votes in their pre-war constituencies which are now in Republika Srpska. This is in line with the Bosnian government's policy of maintaining Bosnia-Herzegovina as a unified, multi-ethnic state. The OSCE says it is too early to determine whether Sarajevo authorities are using pressure to achieve that. Ed Van Thijn, the OSCE's election monitoring co-ordinator, said last week that Croatia was preventing international observers from visiting refugee centres where displaced Bosnian Croats are being registered.

But he said there was evidence that they were being obliged to vote in Croat majority areas of Herzegovina rather than in the Croat pockets spread across Bosnia. Officials of the UN High Commissioner for Refugees (UNHCR), said Croats are being encouraged to move from these enclaves to Croatia and the illegal separatist state within Herzegovina, Herzeg-Bosna. Recently, 1,100 Croats have

Croat leaders are manipulating registration to block Muslim political influence within Herzeg-Bosna. For example, 6,000 Croat refugees have registered to vote in the town of Spaljak — three times the number of Croats who left during the war. Spaljak had a Muslim majority in 1991. "It's part of the whole game of the division of territories all over the country and of people who are living there," Mr Van Thijn said. "It's very sinister. Displaced persons are moved around against their will in order to fulfil all sorts of political aims. I think it's a serious violation of human rights." Haris Silajdzic, a Muslim opposition candidate and former Bosnian prime minister, has threatened to boycott the poll because of gerrymandering. Ms Rehn said it might be possible for registration to be repeated in some cases, to allow voters a free choice on where to cast their ballot, but the OSCE has not said whether this will be feasible with only four weeks to go until the elections.

'It's very sinister: displaced persons are moved around against their will to fulfil political aims'

A deadly fall-out

The MoD must come clean

SERIOUS ALLEGATIONS about nuclear accidents on British soil in the 1950s have once again been brushed aside by the Ministry of Defence...

Two areas of immense concern are raised by these reports and the equivocal, tight-lipped response to them in Whitehall. The first is a straight-forward matter of public health...

PERHAPS the task force proposed by Labour's Henry McLeish, MP, to investigate national insurance number fraud (August 10) could also look into why 6,000 records of young people approaching their 18th birthdays went missing last year...

Only a full disclosure of the facts can allay public concern. This would require release of all official papers concerned with the alleged 1957 accident. This is supposed to have resulted when a jettisoned wing-tip tank from one B-47 fell behind another, parked on the ground...

The second issue arising from this affair concerns the claim of governments to lie when matters of national defence — as they choose to define them — are deemed to be at stake...

Asked to consider the genetic effects of nuclear radiation on the British servicemen at the Australian nuclear tests, Prime Minister Anthony Eden commented in a memo dated November 16, 1955, "A pity, but we cannot help it."

Secrecy aside, was it ever conceivable that British ministers would rock the new strategic partnership and its coveted special relationship (so recently battered by the Suez War) for the sake of a nuclear "footprint" in Berkshire? We may presume that the only nuclear accident which would not have been covered-up would be one too large for even the most determined denial operation to conceal successfully...



Letters to the Editor

Three slips to stop

JACK Scarisbrick (Life, August 10) says that when it comes to sex and contraception, "The girl has to get kitted out but the boy won't." He unwittingly identifies a worrisome cause than anti-abortion on which Life could exercise their vigorous, nay, intimidatory tactics...

PERHAPS the task force proposed by Labour's Henry McLeish, MP, to investigate national insurance number fraud (August 10) could also look into why 6,000 records of young people approaching their 18th birthdays went missing last year...

Why were there no back-up files for such vital information. And, if it happened once, just how secure are the DSS computer systems? (Cly) David Lepper, Chair, Economic Development, Brighton Council, 330 Ditching Road, Brighton BN1 6JG.

THAT BT is to target the phones of prostitutes who advertise in call boxes (August 6) brings hope that the company will also target a dubious, but legal, practice which creates a nuisance for a majority of the population. Can BT please threaten to cut off companies that make junk phone calls? These are far more intrusive than junk mail and existing methods of stopping them, as recommended by Ofel, do not work...

MUTHERS and rappers interested to hear of such a distinctly American-style place-name in that hotbed of hood violence, mainland Orkney. A close look at the Ordnance Survey map shows the location of Tongue of Gangsta. (Dr) Alison Sheridan, 11 Jesfield Terrace, Edinburgh.

Train safety off the rails

YOUR report (Watford crash belies safety record, August 10) is wrong in saying that the train crash last Thursday was "the first railway accident involving a passenger fatality for nearly two years."

Along with 700 other passengers, I was on the Inter-city 125 which burst into flames as it approached Maidenhead on its way out of London on September 8 last year. Ian Jones, a passenger on that train, was killed as he attempted to leap to safety.

Readers will be surprised to learn that, unlike planes, football stadiums, cinemas and theatres, there is still no statutory limit to the number of people you can pack onto a train. "Sell the tickets and pile 'em high" seems to be the strategy...

of people you can pack onto a train. "Sell the tickets and pile 'em high" seems to be the strategy. I hope very much that the inquiries into the Watford accident will consider whether or not the train was overcrowded and whether the time has now come to ban standing on trains. It is possible to do this before we have a rail equivalent of the Hillsborough disaster.

ALTHOUGH we cannot yet know the cause of the Watford train crash, concern clearly arises from the context in which it has taken place. For example, we have had the near Clapham-type disaster at Auchengray in Scotland on May 20, the tanker crash in Staffordshire, the near accident last

The spectre of those C1 voters returns to haunt us

MARTIN Kettle writes (August 7) that C1 white-collar workers "have switched to the Conservatives in spectacular numbers" in "a very large swing of 5 per cent."

Firstly, you treat as reality the pollsters' methodological fiction that the surveys measure how the electorate is changing its voting intentions. Comparing a poll of 1,200 voters at time T1 with another 1,200 voters at time T2 is not necessarily measuring a change in intentions. No matter how well weighted, comparison of two sample surveys is unlikely to measure actual changes in views, at least not of the magnitude of a few percentage points.

For all we know, the individuals in this latest sample may have had the same preferences last month, or may even have been more disposed to vote Conservative then.

The second flaw is that the figures actually show that at least 4 per cent of the Tories' apparent 7 per cent increase since July is composed of those who were "Don't know" and supporters of other parties, eg Lib-Dems, in the previous sample. So, even if it is assumed that there has been a change in intentions, only a 3 per cent reduction in Labour support can be

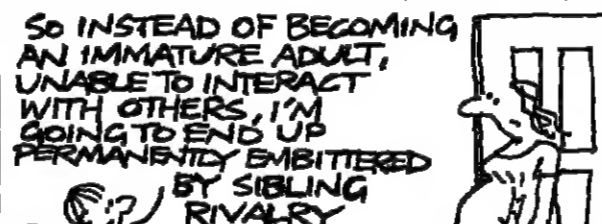
claimed. Sampling error could account for much of this. Before the C1s get typocast as the cavalry coming to rescue the Tories we should remember that white-collar workers have suffered disproportionately from changes in technology, employment security, work organisation and salary structures. The more important question for Labour is whether C1 voters see the party as likely to ameliorate their situation. Bryn Jones, School of Social Sciences, University of Bath, Bath, BA3 7AY.

LAST Wednesday, you carried an ICM poll which said that Labour's lead had fallen from 15 per cent to 12 per cent. One reason given was that the New Labour/New Danger campaign was having some effect. Last Friday, the Daily Telegraph's Gallup poll showed Labour's lead at 5 per cent, greater than a month ago and proclaimed that the New Danger campaign had flopped. So what do you do? Tack one paragraph on the poll on the end of another story and pick the worst figure you can find. David R Hill, Chief Media Spokesperson, The Labour Party, 150 Watlington Road, London SE17 7JT.

Khan's problem

ANNA Coates (Only You, August 6) is right to confront the stereotype that only children are spoilt and lonely — they aren't. But she is on less firm ground in saying that having brothers and sisters is not all it's cracked up to be.

Squabbling may seem hard, but it's clear from the more than 80 only children we interviewed for our book, Only Child, as well as from the many who have written to us since, that it is precisely this squabbling and competing for attention which provides training in emotional interaction and skills. Many only children realise in adulthood that they lack these and have to make up for them. "Social maturity and emotional immaturity" was how we simplified the only-child condition and, interestingly, none of our interviewees said they'd choose to have an only child themselves. Oh — and Hitler wasn't an only child, though Stalin and Genghis Khan were. David Emerson and Jill Ptkheatley, 15a Gordon Road, London SE7 7RN.



Mr Gummer in a storm over troubled waters

MILLIONS of people go to the Lake District to appreciate the natural beauty of the lakes and mountains. I would guess that few go to enjoy the noise, smell and physical presence of speedboats.

The overruling of the public inquiry by the Environment Secretary (Angry backlash over refusal of lake speed limit, August 6) flies in the face of all reasonable assumptions on how the Lake District should be managed.

It shows how little the Government really cares for the environment and for the leisure interests of the general population. If it was deemed

essential to hold power-boat races, there is no reason why restrictions could not be imposed, as is done on roads on the Isle of Man for the TT races. But it must be asked whether, in this crowded island and with so many competing leisure interests, speedboats on inland waters are acceptable. Noel C Taylor, The Horner's Nest, North Hill, Little Baddow, Chelmsford, Essex CM3 4TB.

ALBERT that I do not agree with skiing and high-motored boats, if their uses are to be allowed, why not restrict them to before 11am and after 5pm, so that the greater part of each day would be peaceful on the lake and hills. J M Miller, 83 Gough Way, Cambridge CB8 9LN.

If this decision is made by the Secretary of State for the Environment, what chance for the environment? Jennifer Jewell, Princess Road, Windermerre, Cumbria.

We regret we cannot acknowledge receipt of letters. We may edit them: shorter ones are more likely to appear.

A Country Diary

TEMPLE EWELL, KENT: The world of Britain's blue butterflies can truly seem a sordid and even brutal place. Take, for example, a species confined to southern England's chalk grasslands, the Adonis Blue, which can sometimes be found clustered together like so many loose, mallow petals on top of a horse wall, to whose juices they are especially partial. Even worse, as Large Blue, the family's most beautiful and rarest member, now known at only a few secret locations in the West Country, has a macabre symbiosis with ants. In order to enjoy the sweet "milk" which the butterfly larvae exude, the ants carry them off to their nest, all the better to protect them. In fact, so deep is the ants' craving for this elixir that they allow the caterpillars to fatten up on a few ant-grubs whenever hunger dictates. Imagine its human equivalent: the Devon farmer so addicted to Daley's delicious cream that he feeds his own children to satisfy his unbovone appetite for flesh. Fortunately, the Chalkhill

Blue has a far more wholesome relationship with ants, making only a simple exchange of body fluids in return for their protection. Not that these subterranean dealings were any concern of ours at this Kent Wildlife Trust reserve just north of Dover. On a hot sunny August day, the Chalkhill Blues were present in extraordinary abundance. As our gaze travelled outwards across the rippling horizon of grasses, knapweed, scabious and reatharrow, we computed their numbers firstly in tens, then hundreds and finally thousands. Blues were everywhere, hurtling off in crazy courtship flights or clotted together on the pink cushions of flowering majorum, their wings opening and closing like so many pale, wrinking eyes. It was a magical, elemental world of butterflies and flowers, which has probably renewed itself each summer at this site ever since the neolithic axes first rang out to unveil the feminine contour of its naked slopes. MARK COCKER

How Barbara Cartland sang West Side Story

Endpiece

Roy Hattersley

READ on with respect. For there follows the words of a man who has sung in public for Stephen Sondheim. It was not very public and I performed with great reluctance, and only after I had been subject to persuasion that sounded like coercion. But I did once amuse — I will not suggest entertain — the authentic genius of the modern musical stage. As they used to say in preparation for the big numbers in pre-war operettas, listen and I will tell you all about it. Sondheim and I were sitting in the agreeable drawing room-cum-foyer of the Savoy Hotel, and I had just asked him why he was so often critical of Lorenz Hart, the man who had first written the words to go with Richard Rod-

gers' music. "Do you", he responded, "know Take Him?" Of course I knew Take Him, the Pal Joey lovesong which is always described in programme notes as "bitter-sweet". "Sing it", I asked, incredulously, smiling condescendingly and said, "Take Him. I won't put a price on him. Take him. He's yours."

The master was not satisfied. "What", he asked, "about movie executives?" It was not a request for my opinion on a profession about which, happily, I know nothing. I was being challenged to reveal a greater knowledge of Take Him than the first line. My response was magnificent. Leaning across the coffee cups, I said, as if in confidence, "His thoughts are rarely consecutive. Can't read or write. I know a movie executive who's twice as bright." "Very good", said Sondheim. "I thought a mite patronisingly. Now sing it." I looked round the room, past the absurd inlaid gesso and the plastic heroic beast,

to where businessmen in pin-stripe suits were making deals and American tourists, in training shoes, were studying maps of Hampton Court. "Sing it!" I asked, incredulously. "Sing it", Sondheim repeated, with a menace which made me forget that he had patronised me a minute before. So sing it, I did, and Sondheim congratulated me for proving his point. In proper (spoken) English the stress in that couplet is on the word "twice". When it is granted onto Richard Rogers' music, the proper emphasis is impossible. "Sloppy", Sondheim told me. "Sloppy."

Intimidated, I ignored the implication that words are expected to fit music rather than vice versa, and marvelled at both the way in which a composer of genius demands that the libretto exactly matches score and the importance which he places on the nuances of meaning being clearly conveyed to a perceptive audience. I should not

have been surprised. I can hum all the tunes — if that is not too dismissive a word — from Sondheim's Company. About that, fascinated me about that show, and fascinates me still, is the baroque aphorism which I would be happy to have engraved on my tombstone — if I had the slightest intention of having one. "Good things get better. Bad get worse. Wait. I think I meant that in reverse."

Last week, I watched the BBC broadcast the first Promenade Concert in which Sondheim's music has been included. It was one of those special low-brow events intended for people like me, who cannot tell their Arne from their Elgar and consisted of "Broadway music" — Gerishwin, Rodgers, Weill and the great man himself. Most of the songs were pleasantly sung by an American soprano. But I was expected to be satisfied with the orchestral version of Night Walks from A Little Night Music. "The sun

sinks low. Leaving it's usual glow..." That is what the show is about — the half world of perpetual twilight. Leaving out the words is like exhibiting Donatello's statue of David without Colthas' head under his foot. It is not a compliment to the music. It is an insult to the musical.

Sondheim says that the difference between opera and musicals is that operas are played in opera houses and musicals are staged in theatres. It is a dubious distinction since, to certain knowledge, Pacific Overtures has been produced in both. So, according to Sondheim's criterion, it changed character when it moved venue. However, I know what he means. Audiences get what they expect. I expect the words that go with operatic arias to be gibberish. Oratorios are not much better. All we remember from The Dream Of Gerontius is Cardinal Newman's one show-stopper. However,

we expect more from Broadway musicals, and from Hart, Ira Gershwin and Stephen Sondheim we usually get it. "Another hundred people just got out of the bus... it's a city of strangers." That lyric from Company comes from the heading "Alone in the city" Wordsworth did it better. But the comparison proves that the best modern lyricists are doing all right. They are doing all right because they regard the words as more than something to hang the notes on. When I first met Stephen Sondheim more than 10 years ago, I asked him if there was anything about his career which he regretted. He replied, "It's alarming how charming I feel." It was not a comment on his character, but an apology for making Maria (the West Side Story teenage heroine) sound like Barbara Cartland. "That's something I've regretted for 25 years." If he makes the words so seriously, so should you.

Sir Nevill Mott

Simply searching for answers

SIR NEVILL MOTT, who has died aged 90, was joint winner of the Nobel Prize for physics in 1977 and Cavendish Professor of Physics at Cambridge, 1964-71. Tall, imposing, perversely unfashionable, and disturbingly penetrating in conversation, he was one of the great theoreticians of our time. He had a memory like a giant computer, and a lifelong belief that gifted young people in Britain specialised too soon and would be much better prepared by a broader educational base.

Physicists know him best through his seminal work on the behaviour of electrons in crystals and in glassy (amorphous) substances which bridged the pre-war and post-war eras, opening up a new understanding of the relationship between the structure and the electronic behaviour of materials which underpins such practically important things as low-cost solar cells and warm superconducting films.

This work culminated in his Nobel Prize with Professor Phil Anderson, of the US Bell Laboratories. Mott was delighted with the award, particularly because it was shared with a younger scientist who, from 1968, had spent

much time at the Cavendish Laboratory working alongside Mott. He was pleased because he felt that he may have been instrumental in stimulating the younger man. This was typical of him: he was always gentle and kind, especially to younger people trying to get to grips with a difficult problem.

No less typically, he questioned whether his part in the award was truly deserved because, as a scientist shaped by the 1920s and 1930s, he felt that such prizes belonged to those making major single discoveries. There was, he felt, a kind of rag-bag factor in his life's work, for it never produced a basic new theory, such as quantum mechanics, nor even a new fundamental particle.

That the award was given for his amazing ability to ask deceptively simple yet technically penetrating questions ("Why can we see through glass?" and to plug new ideas into generations of thought in a highly specialised field — as well as having the courage to back hunches when exotic new notions turned up (and generally being right) — seemed to him rather unscientific.

He came from a strictly scientific background, one that was unusual for a man born

at the turn of the century. There were few women in science at that time, yet his parents met and became engaged while they were both working at the Cavendish Laboratory under J J Thomson (winner of the 1906 Nobel Prize for physics for his discovery of the electron; seven of his research assistants went on to win Nobel prizes).

Mott's mother, Lillian Reynolds, a mathematician trained at Newnham under the great Philippa Fawcett, was also a gifted musician. His father, a graduate of King's College, London, won a scholarship to the Cavendish. After their marriage, his father taught at Giggleswick and later moved to Liverpool as director of education.



Modest celebration... Sir Nevill Mott wondered if he deserved his share in the 1977 Nobel Prize for physics

He had the ability to ask deceptively simple questions and the courage to back hunches

in Science (1966), are far worse than anything described by C P Snow.

In his later years, Mott moved from Cambridge, yet until the last, visited the Cavendish Laboratory to work and to encourage others to take up new ideas. In 1930 he married Ruth Eleanor Horder, philosopher, archaeologist and musician. There are two daughters and three grandchildren in whom he delighted. He was knighted in 1962 and made a companion of honour in 1965.

Anthony Tucker
Nevill Francis Mott, physicist, born September 30, 1905; died August 6, 1996

Rafael Kubelik

An instinct for emotion

THE CONDUCTOR Rafael Kubelik, who has died aged 82, had the fortune to be born with a name that was already famous in the musical world. His father, Jan Kubelik, was a virtuoso violinist of international standing, as well as something of a composer, and Rafael (his sixth child) was brought up in an atmosphere of music, acting as piano accompanist to his father in his early years. After studying composition and conducting at the Prague Conservatory, he made his debut, at 20, with the Czech Philharmonic Orchestra and was appointed its regular conductor two years later. He went to Brno as director of its opera house in 1938, but in 1941 returned to the Czech Philharmonic as chief conductor and remained there until 1948.

Authorities were urgently looking for a candidate to fill the gap. Kubelik was offered the post and took up his appointment in October 1955. The company he took over, though it had already showed itself capable of fine work in the right hands, was in need of direction and a sense of purpose, and the warmth and enthusiasm of Kubelik's personality were of inestimable value in uniting its efforts and bringing it up to a consistent international standard. Starting as he meant to go on, he sacked Tito Gobbi when he failed to turn up for the rehearsals of *Otello*, with which the first season opened and scored a resounding success on the opening night.

His intention was to build a genuine national ensemble at Covent Garden, yet still Sir Thomas Beecham attacked the appointment of 'another foreigner'

the last two days to record Beethoven's Ninth. Spontaneity was always one of Kubelik's qualities.

In 1973 he was appointed the first musical director of the Metropolitan Opera, New York, but after conducting the first production there of *Les Troyens* he resigned and returned to his orchestra in Munich, with which he had wisely kept his connection.

Also in 1973, he took Swiss nationality, having moved to Switzerland from London with his Australian second

wife, the soprano Elsie Morison, whom he had married 10 years earlier. His appointment with the Bavarian orchestra ended in 1979, but he continued to appear as a much-loved guest all over Europe until his retirement in 1985.

There was only one thing which could have brought him out of retirement, and in 1988 it did. The end of the communist regime in Czechoslovakia released him from a vow that he had kept for 41 years, and on the day of the last free elections Kubelik returned to Prague to conduct the Czech Philharmonic Orchestra.

In spite of acute pain he suffered from rheumatoid arthritis, he gave two complete performances of Smetana's *My Father's Country* in 1988, and more unusually Weber's *Oberon* in 1972. There is also a fine *Meistersinger*, made for Bavarian Radio in 1967, for which rehearsals went so smoothly that the whole opera was recorded in only four days out of the seven allotted. Characteristically, chorus and soloists were given a day off, returning on

his father's death. He was not only an immensely gifted musician; he was an idealist, and above all a man of principle. His years with the celebrated Czech orchestra, then at the peak of its reputation, were richly rewarding, as 78rpm recordings of Dvorak and Smetana can still attest. But with the communist coup in February 1948 he knew his days in his own country were numbered. Taking advantage of an invitation to conduct *Don Giovanni* with the Glyndebourne company at Edinburgh that summer, he left Czechoslovakia permanently, vowing never to return under a communist regime.



Guiding principle... spontaneity was always one of Rafael Kubelik's qualities

PHOTOGRAPH: MARTIN ARGLES

the appointment of "another foreigner" to this important position, and the new director was deeply hurt. Poulenc's *Les Dialogues des Carmélites* had his first British performance in 1958, but that year Kubelik's contract ran out and he did not renew it.

The period that followed was filled with concert appearances and recordings with the Vienna Philharmonic, the Israel Philharmonic, the Royal Philharmonic, but no permanent post materialised until he was appointed principal

conductor of the Bavarian Radio Symphony Orchestra in 1961, a position he retained for the next 18 years. He rapidly built up the Munich orchestra into one of the finest ensembles in Europe, using it as a base to develop his orchestral repertoire, and to tour widely as a guest conductor with other orchestras.

Many of his best and most characteristic performances were committed to disc during these years — a magnificent set of the Schumann symphonies with the Berlin Philharmonic in 1963-64; the last four Dvorak symphonies with the same players; Smetana, Janacek, Bartok with the Boston Symphony; and all the Mahler symphonies with his own Bavarian orchestra — still one of the great readings, and one of the most heartfelt.

He made fewer opera recordings, though there is a *Rigoletto* with Fischer Diez and a starry Scala cast in 1965, and (more unusually) Weber's *Oberon* in 1972. There is also a fine *Meistersinger*, made for Bavarian Radio in 1967, for which rehearsals went so smoothly that the whole opera was recorded in only four days out of the seven allotted. Characteristically, chorus and soloists were given a day off, returning on

personality as a performing musician have intractably obscured his own work as a composer, which was considerable: five operas, two symphonies (one of them choral), concertos for violin and cello, three requiems, string quartets, songs and other chamber music. But it is for his warm, human personality and his compelling performances of the great romantic repertory that he will be chiefly remembered, both of which are preserved in the legacy of his many recordings.

What was interesting about that period at Covent Garden was that he entered it with enthusiasm and panache but with very little previous experience of the kind of job it was — a couple of half-time years with the title of music director at Brno and that was all.

Of course, he was not without operatic experience, but as conductor of individual works, not as head of an organisation. I don't think that bothered any of us much, though I suppose it could have. David Webster, as general administrator, may from time to time have had his misgivings, but he never let on, and I never felt that it worried Rafael either. Maybe he dissembled better than I am at my age, but dissembling was not his way. Subtlety he was not short of, but guile seemed foreign to his temperament.

His qualities as performer echoed those of his personality, and generosity is the word I would use to describe his conducting. With him, sound was rich and sometimes enveloping, climaxes hit the emotional solar plexus, little was held back, music above all gave to the audience. Rafael was a team man, but his conducting of much music at that

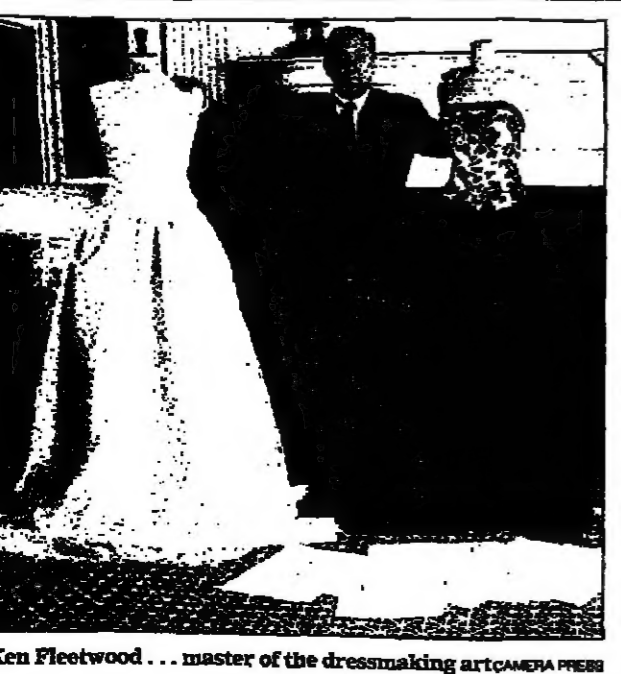
stage of his career was emotionally-based, as full of instinct as of reason. That did not prevent an intellectual approach to *The Magic Flute* in the bicentenary year which yielded much rich detail as well as a special sound for Papageno's bells.

One of the things most of us came to know about the music director was that he was at heart very much a Czech, and to be cut off from his native land was an agonising deprivation — he brought nothing out with him but his clothes and his father's Stradivarius (his first wife was a violinist). But the Czech authorities, in their pusillanimous way, proclaimed that he had stolen a national treasure.

He refused at the end of three years at Covent Garden to renew his contract, and was, I always felt, something of a muddle, or at least a misunderstanding. The invitation had come too late to be acceptable — it was not couched in generous enough terms and it was not for long enough. We were never sure why he turned it down and more than one of us tried, unsuccessfully, to get him to change his mind. He was not what you would call a naturally decisive man but once a decision was taken he could seem obstinate.

Many of us who worked with him had become friends and we knew we would not replace that warmth of personality, that instinctive generosity which informed his every action.

Rafael Jeronym Kubelik, conductor, born June 29, 1914; died August 11, 1996



Kenneth Fleetwood Shining in the shade

KEN Fleetwood, who has died of respiratory failure, aged 65, was a modern rarity: a fashion designer who shunned publicity. In fact, although he was designer-director of the Royal dressmaker, he managed to keep such a low profile that he was unknown to many people in the fashion world, a situation which pleased him immensely.

Ken Fleetwood was born in Wigan into what his friend, Hardy Amies, once called a "sturdy" Lancashire background. Educated at Wigan Grammar School, he went from there in 1948 to St Martin's School of Art, where his

fluent hand made him a star. He was always proud of his St Martin's connection and kept it alive for many years by returning there to lecture. After a brief stint working on ballet productions with London Sinfonietta, he went to Amies in 1952 to work as an illustrator and sketcher. As Amies himself said, "Ken has always drawn divinely. I never could." After National Service, in the Royal Signals, Fleetwood returned to Amies, and never worked anywhere else.

He and Amies were not just partners and colleagues; they were — despite being very different personalities — good friends who perfectly com-

mented each other's skills and characters. Hardy loved the social life, Ken did not. Hardy was a tailor, Ken's ability lay in what the French call *flow*, which is the art of dressmaking, and his romantic wedding dresses and ball gowns soon became a backbone of the firm.

Ken and Hardy were a true team. In the volatile world of fashion, where friendships snap and jealousy overshadows generosity, they worked hand in glove for years. Those outside thought that they detested each other, that they detested in Fleetwood a man living in the shadows of another man's personality, but those in the know were aware that this

was far from the case. Ken preferred the shade because it enabled his talent to flourish.

Fleetwood was in charge of the women's fashion side of Hardy Amies for more than 20 years, having been made designer-director in 1974. It is a job requiring not just high design skills but understanding, discipline and the ability to encourage and enthuse. Although no visionary trail-blazer, Fleetwood, along with Amies, was probably the only man left in London who understood the art of dressmaking at courier level for actual customers. This he did with outstanding success. His list of customers reads like the distaff side of Burke's Peerage.

And, of course, he designed the Queen's clothes for years — a difficult job requiring tact and foresight as well as taste and imagination. Since 1983, Fleetwood, who had for years produced the sketches from which Her Majesty

made her choice, visited Buckingham Palace to personally take charge of the fittings. As Hardy wrote: "It gave me immense pleasure and pride to be able to introduce my protégé."

This year, the Queen acknowledged Fleetwood's contribution by appointing him a member of the Victorian Order, an award to those who have served her personally.

Ken Fleetwood had a highly rewarding working life. Although never a major figure, he was professional in every thing he did.

His lasting contribution to the firm of Hardy Amies was the stability and continuity he encouraged by his selfless anonymity — reward enough for a man who eschewed the hype.

Collin McDowell
Kenneth Fleetwood, fashion designer, born November 11, 1930; died August 9, 1996

Ken Fleetwood... master of the dressmaking art

The Guardian

DEMOCRACY

JAM TOWN

Free

Richard

W

Forget the

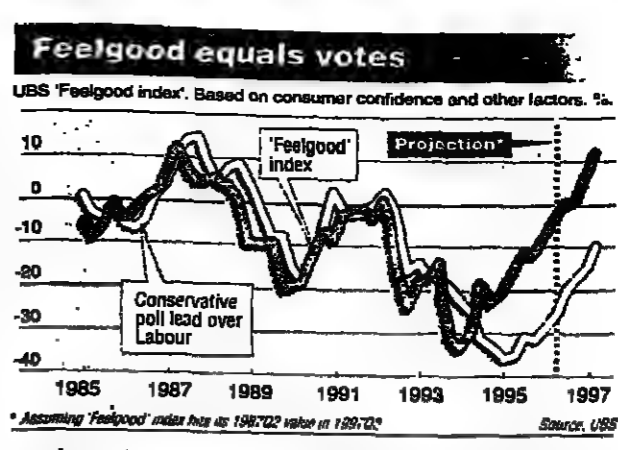
Worm's eye

Dan

سكولنا العربي

Clarke turns deaf ear to inflation warning

DEBATE/Forget the economic tea-leaves, the Chancellor will be massaging feelgood factor for election, says Andrew Cates



FOR those reading the economic tea-leaves, the Bank of England's sombre assessment in its inflation report last week — and its belief that monetary policy will soon have to be tightened — should not have come as a surprise.

No matter which way the leaves settle at the moment, the future looks the same. With above-target growth in narrow and broad money, retail spending (on non-food items) showing the strongest growth since 1988, and the housing market steaming ahead, the economy will soon be growing too rapidly to prevent inflation from moving higher.

But economic forecasts are fraught with error. So much so that the Bank doesn't even publish its inflation estimates, as so to downplay the importance of accuracy. And if they are so erroneous, why should the Chancellor even listen to what the Bank has to say?

The Bank is framing its advice in the way it is obliged to do — with reference to inflation prospects two years ahead and not to politics or economic growth. But those are the Chancellor's priorities. Kenneth Clarke can take or leave the Bank's advice, knowing that no one will care on polling day whether he is on course to hit his inflation target or not.

He is the one who has to face the voters and everyone will remember if the Conservative Party loses the general election because the economy is slowing down under a tight monetary policy.

Since May 1995, when inflation was 2 per cent and the Bank recommended to the Chancellor that he should tighten policy, base rates have been cut by a cumulative one percentage point. That recommendation was based on the Bank's belief that, unless rates were pushed up, inflation would be above 2.5 per cent in two years time. But although inflation is now at 2.8 per cent, it is expected to drift lower in coming months. The Chancellor took a gamble by reflecting the Bank's advice last year, and won.

Despite its chest-puffing in last week's inflation report, the Bank does not seriously expect Mr Clarke to raise interest rates. It knows there has not been a Chancellor in more than 30 years who has raised base rates within six months of a general election. In fact, the base rate has typically been cut within two

months or less of a general election.

The Bank's intention was to signal clearly that under no circumstances should the Chancellor be contemplating a base rate reduction. Unfortunately, he is wearing his pre-election ear-plugs at the moment. His political objective is to generate growth in the run-up to the election because of the powerful relationship which exists between voters' sense of well-being and their willingness to support the Government.

WE HAVE calculated that if the Chancellor could deliver a "feelgood factor" comparable to that seen before the 1987 election, Labour's effective lead in the opinion polls could be cut to less than five points. Allow for some erosion of Tony Blair's voter appeal and the Conservatives still have a slim chance of success.

The most likely course for base rates is that they will stay where they are until after the election next year. But there is still a chance the Chancellor will cut rates (irrespective of the Bank's objections) if the manufacturing sector remains in recession, or if a renewed US dollar revival drags starting up.

Mr Clarke's roots are the industrial Midlands and he has a soft spot for the fortunes of the factory. Still struggling

under a burden of excess stocks and faced with pretty weak demand from many of their major European markets, manufacturers may not step up their production levels in the way that many, including the Bank, suppose.

Moreover, recent Confederation of British Industry survey evidence suggests that unit cost and price pressures in manufacturing are at abnormally low levels. Output-price inflation, one of the best leading indicators of the direction of retail price inflation, should continue to fall through the rest of this year, if consumers take a break from their recent spending spree and money supply growth starts to behave a little better, it is not too difficult to imagine another rate cut before this year is out.

It is the side-effects of this policy that the Bank is fretting about. It realises that the economy could become decidedly unbalanced next year, overly dependent on overseas spending with an domestic sector which remains comparatively weak. The trade deficit will widen and inflation eventually start to rise.

Mr Clarke, however, is not unduly concerned about the eventual consequence of his actions. And why should he? It is the next Government that will foot the bill.

Andrew Cates is senior UK economist at UBS Limited



Free means expensive



Richard Thomas

WHEN the people of East Germany were told down the Berlin Wall seven years ago, a new global truth seemed to have been established: democracy and economic prosperity are two sides of the same coin.

Sure, the demonstrators who washed away the communist regimes of eastern Europe wanted democracy. But they wanted it, at least in part, because they hoped Big Macs, denim and Nike trainers would follow in its wake. The world's most successful economies were also democracies. If you wanted burgers, you got ballot boxes.

But this year, virtually unnoticed, nations west of the Atlantic will have been ditching this apparently cast-iron rule. Last week, Jean-Luc Dehaene, the Belgian prime minister, assumed executive power to raise taxes, cut benefits and set wage levels without prior consultation.

The reason for the emergency measures is that Belgium is way outside the Maastricht criteria for joining a single currency — and des-

perately wants to be in the club. Even those who warned that the EMU project would erode national democratic rights cannot have imagined such an early reverse.

In the spring, the Italians — who also want to be in the European core — held elections in which the proportional element was diluted. The resulting Olive Tree Alliance is enforcing collective cabinet responsibility for the first time in living memory. Last week saw monthly Italian inflation fall for the first time in quarter of a century.

A new truth is emerging: too much democracy makes for bad economics. Understandably, politicians and economists are reluctant to come clean about this. In the western political lexicon, motherhood and apple pie rank way below democracy.

But there is mounting evidence that political freedoms do, at some point, compromise economic progress. In an article for the new Journal of Economic Growth, Harvard economist Robert Barro concludes that economic growth rates are negatively associated, albeit weakly, with democracy.

Surveying 100 countries between 1960 and 1990, he shows that while economic freedoms — free markets, rule of law, strong property rights and limited corruption — are powerful determinants of growth rates, political freedoms appear to have the opposite effect.

Although some democracy is better than none, lots of democracy — more frequent

votes, at more levels, on more issues — is worse than some. You can have too much of a good thing.

There are two reasons why this is so. First, voters don't know what is good for them. They want to feel good now, not tomorrow. Even if at some level we know a recession is necessary, we would rather put it off. And because politicians know this, the economy is run in line with our short-term, greedy wishes.

This is the argument that underpins calls for independent central banks. Because politicians will be under pressure to deliver short-run growth, they neglect inflation

and rising inflation puts the brakes on longer-term progress.

Of course, those who want to take monetary policy out of the hands of elected politicians never dare to frame their arguments like this.

Professor William Keoch, whose latest book "Democracy and Growth" was a precursor to Barro's research, supports independence for central banks. He denies his stance is undemocratic. "Democracy covers a wide constellation of forces in which electorates play a meaningful role," he says.

This is hokum. Democracy does take many forms. But the starting point of any definition is the capacity of a universal electorate to throw out

those they believe to have fouled up. We can do this to politicians who decide monetary policy. We can't do it to unelected central bankers. Independent central banks are less democratic, OK?

The real point the proponents of central bank independence make is that the loss of some democracy is worth it, because of the improvement in economic prospects.

There is no shame in making this choice, so long as it is clear and not befuddled by arguments about different shapes of democracy. People can choose to give up some of their democratic power in exchange for something else.

Keoch suggests. Hence Italy's retreat from pure proportionality, and Belgium's U-turn.

Tough, unpopular decisions are harder to make when the support of a number of players is needed. As Prof Keoch says: "It is impossible, by definition, for lots of people to bite a bullet at the same time."

By contrast, the "Westminster" style of democracy — with first-past-the-post elections and strong central executive control, seems to be associated with a better long-run economic performance. One reason the UK probably doesn't need an independent central bank is that it is a less democratic country in the first place — the insulation is built into the system.

The implications for British politics are painfully clear. There is an empirically proven trade-off between democracy and prosperity in industrialised countries. And, given the choice, most voters would almost certainly go for faster growth, not a bit more democracy.

Tony Blair has already watered down some of Labour's plans for devolution — and looks to be cooling towards ER. If he is serious about shifting the economy on to a high-skill, high-investment path, this is a good sign. He will have to keep the levers of power within his own reach — even if that goes against his democratic instincts. Labour is into tough choices: here is a beauty.

Klaus Academic Publishers, 101 Philip Drive, MA 01901, US.
***Economic Politics, CUP.*

Most voters would almost certainly go for faster growth, not more democracy

The Bundesbank probably the least accountable central bank in the world, is wholeheartedly supported by a population among whom the scars of pre-war hyperinflation still run deep.

Too much democracy allowed the vote to mess things up. But there is second reason why Barro found a perverse relationship between democracy and growth: purer forms of democracy allow politicians to mess things up.

Countries with constitutional structures which disperse power between legislatures, between central, local and regional government, and between parties have a poor economic record, the research by both Barro and

Indicators

TODAY — FRB CPI (July prelim), UKA Producer Price Index (July), GBR German Retail Sales (June).

TOMORROW — US Consumer Price Index (July), UKA Retail Sales (July), US Real Earnings (July), GBR German Manufacturing Orders (June), UKA Retail Price Index (July).

WEDNESDAY — US: Non-Farm Productivity (Q2), UKA Labour Market Data (June), THURSDAY — US: Industrial Production (July), GBR Wholesale Price Index (July), FRIDAY — US: Housing Starts (July), UKA PSBR (July).
Source: HSBC Market Research.

Tourist rates — bank sells

Australia 1.93	France 7.39	Italy 2.12	Singapore 2.15
Austria 15.98	Germany 2.2500	Netherlands 0.5385	South Africa 8.82
Belgium 45.88	Greece 359.80	Denmark 2.0080	Spain 169.75
Canada 2.0780	Hong Kong 11.70	New Zealand 2.1925	Sweden 10.1375
Cyprus 0.8916	India 55.39	Norway 8.8925	Switzerland 1.8100
Denmark 6.6700	Ireland 0.8360	Portugal 230.75	Turkey 128.412
Finland 6.87	Israel 4.87	Saudi Arabia 5.70	US 1.5180

Supplied by NatWest Bank (including Indian rupee and Israeli sheqel) as at close of business on Friday

Forget the bogus bistros, roll on the recession

Worm's eye

Dan Atkinson

IF A MAN lives long enough, declares Martin Sheen in Wall Street, he gets to see just about everything. How true, how very true, and "everything" can even include one or two of his own predictions turning out right.

In this very slot, on October 21, 1990, your correspondent declared: "The bad news is that Britain is heading for a recession. The worse news is that the recession will end one day,

and the 'good' times will roll once more." There followed a brief tour of the horrors of late-1990s London (smashed beer glasses, fast-food detritus, manic construction activity) and the plea: "Cancel my ticket to boom town."

It has taken long enough, about five years in fact, but it has happened. The ultra-reliable Soho Pub Dispersal Indicator registered a 90 per cent reading on Friday night as watering holes in far-north Charlotte Street heaved with displaced drinkers. The respected Track Unlimited index has been flashing red, what with the past fortnight's surge of invest-

ment in theme pubs, theme restaurants and fake French brasseries.

Meanwhile, the Coincident User Track Monitor has been boosted by the gruesome advertisements for the new TV channel. "Give me 5" (please don't). And the Countryside Destruction Data Check, moribund for half a decade, has leapt back to life with the developers' demands for permission for four million new "swelling units".

All these important indices feed ultimately into the Global "I Shall Scream" Economy-Tracker (as in, "I see another plug for 'loft-style apartments', I Shall Scream"), which cur-

rently reads at near-maximum.

Men in suits, you see, are either at your feet or at your throat, and five years of them in the former mode have convinced us that maybe this time they really have changed. No, oh no. Just as the price cuts and the discounts of the recession didn't really mean the brewers and supermarkets had actually been converted to value for money, so the pleasing absence of 1980s-style monster leisure developments and hideous property schemes indicated not an aesthetic revolution in suit-don but merely a shortage of money.

Yes, the boom is here and

there is nothing for it but to sit out the duration in some doxy un-themed pub with a good book unavailable in audio-format and a few close friends who neither live in attics nor frequent bogus bistros.

Suitably ensconced, we can enjoy the only comfort available, namely the certain knowledge that, hours after the next election, a salvo of heat-seeking interest-rate torpedoes is going to punt half these American-style sports bars, Internet porn suppliers and family-friendly kiddie-kit pubs so deeply under water that only Jacques Cousteau will ever be able to find them. Oh happy day.

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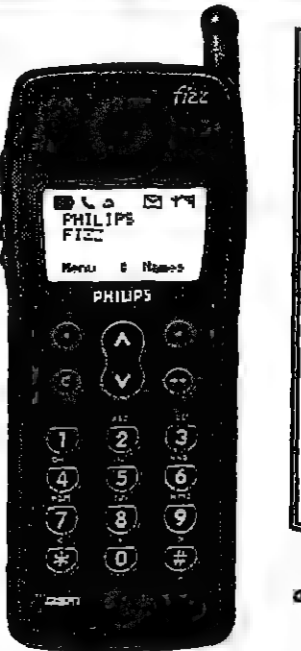
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Forget the pussyfooting, Twickenham. Jump off the merry-go-round and star on the world stage. Just do it



Frank Keating

JUST do it, Twickenham. England should stick to its resolve and dispel at once all guilty second thoughts about doing the decent thing by Ireland, Scotland and Wales. British rugby crucially needs one challengingly strong and consistent in-

ternational rugby side on the world stage and it is not going to come from those wearing the green, the blue or the scarlet. So the Rugby Football Union should immediately put a stop to any placatory pussyfooting, close its ears to the blarneying squeals of Celtic neighbours and announce, with bold finality this week, that the Five Nations' Championship will henceforth be played by Four. There are bigger fish to fry for England and they should leap to the plucky sports goods advertising exhortation: Just do it; that is, Twickenham wants its international team to compete with the best in the world.

Quite simply, television deal or no television deal, England will banish themselves to the sparring-partners' make-weight second division if they continue to structure their annual-and-forever fixture list around a domestic backyard tournament, however ancient, folksy and full of fraternal fun it may be. Amen, and alas, to all that. This is the real world and the idea that this is an argument about TV rights is a smoke-screen. Nor is it about honour and promises, as the desperate short-term Celtic prattlers pretend. It is about awe-inspiring standards in international rugby football, as illustrated with such resplendent endeav-

ours in attack and defence by the XV's of South Africa and New Zealand a few miles around the coast from the Cape of Good Hope on Saturday. In less than an hour and a half there was displayed at Newlands more skill, more daring, more technical and tactical awareness and full-pelt athletic intensity than the Five Nations has managed so far in this whole decade put together. It was a match played, too, on a quagmired "European winter" surface and by two, apparently, over-dread teams who have over-often squared up to each other these past 12 months. As potentially the most powerful rugby nation on the

planet — in terms of clubs and numbers to pick from — England owe it to themselves, their players, their supporters and, sure, to Britain itself, to get in on the act, and fast. Twickenham's energies this morning should be deployed not in sweet-talking and soft-scoping (and backstabbing) its knees enough but minor-league neighbours about domestic television but in ensuring that 15 men in white shirts muscle in on next year's Tri-Nations' jamboree between New Zealand, Australia and South Africa. Let them make it a party for four — or, come to that, five — nations for, once England make the leap, the French will not be far behind.

And, hey presto, global rugby will still have its Five Nations' Championship; but a far more valid and globally competitive one. England will, it goes without saying, have to suffer — probably until the end of the century — sharing the wooden spoon with France as Europe play catch-up on standards. But it should not take them too long; just think, before Saturday, South Africa's last defeat on home soil had been comparative seconds ago, laid to waste by England, Tim Rodber and Rob Andrew in Pretoria in June 1994. Nor need that endearing, enduring and warming social confraternity of old-time British rugby winters be alto-

gether lost. Once they have stopped yawning and looked the new realities in the eye, it would be in their interests (and, certainly, their treasurers') for the Irish, Scots and Welsh to invite England across their borders for the odd time-up friendly fixture. So all Britons could still, for merry memories' sake, twirl their winter scarves around them, brim-fill the happy hip-flask and dance a jolly week-end jig up for the match to Lansdowne Road or Murrayfield or the old Arms Park. But that is just for fun and the old friends and the crack. The serious British rugby follower will be twirling scarves at Heathrow, to the clink of

the duty-free, preparing to make not a weekend but a month of it, watching England in the Five Nations' World Championship in, say, Durban or Sydney or windy Wellington. Twickenham should come clean forthwith and state, without equivocation and once and for all, that this has been their strategic scenario all along. Their players, shamefully pillared to post all year, want to know they are heading for the big league. So do their sponsors — age, and their supporters as well. C'mon, Twickenham, stop wringing your hands over domestic television. Go for the world. Just do it.

England v Pakistan: Second Test, fourth day

Knight's century takes the honours

Mike Selvey sees a maiden century edge England in front at Headingley

ARACE problem manifested itself on the Western Terrace yesterday evening. Happily, it was nothing malevolent: merely an inability to peer through the Headingley rain and see the dates of forthcoming meetings at Thirsk and Pontefract, which were being projected on the electronic scoreboard as puddles formed on the sodden outfield.

Saeed Anwar and Shadab Khair only had time to walk to the middle to open the Pakistan second innings shortly after 6pm before the umpires ordered them the light. They accepted and the deluge followed. All of which was a pity, for although the Test is heading for a predictable draw, the weather had deprived the crowd of what might have been a compelling final session of play. Given England's start to this match, it was a pleasant surprise and a tribute to their tenacity to find that after four days it was they and not Pakistan who had taken the upper hand.

On Saturday England had cruised past the follow-on mark and, thanks to Alec Stewart's wonderfully cathartic century and fifties from John Crawley and Nick Knight, reached 378 for five by stumps. Yesterday, after a start delayed almost until lunch, Pakistan's lead was soon wiped out and by the time Dominic Cork was abjectly caught at long leg by young Shadab, they had a lead of 53 after reaching 501, which is 46 short of their highest total on this ground and only the fifth time they had passed 500. So much for a dour pitch.

Central to the piece was Nick Knight, who shrugged off losing his opening slot to Stewart and instead made his maiden Test century at No. 6 — the first hundred by a Warwickshire player since Dennis Amis in Delhi 20 years ago. Knight, 51, not out overnight, battled with skill and confidence although he eventually drove Waqar Younis head-high to test-off, but not before he had spent 4 1/2 hours at the crease to make 113 from 176 balls. If he had suffered any nerves beforehand they did not show as he cut and drove his way into the nineties before throwing back to his hundred.

When he rocked back and pulled Wasim Akram thunderously to the old pavilion for his 15th and penultimate boundary, he awaited the air vigorously with his bat. The applause was generous, not least from Raymond Illingworth, who having had the hump over suggestions that he had ignored Stewart's century the previous morning, did an impression of a kid at an Oasis concert by standing on a chair and clapping until his hands almost fell off. In True Blue, his marvellous book about the Oxford Boat race mutiny, Dan Toptik tells how he transformed a sluggish crew into one that made the boat sing by making a couple of subtle positional changes, and it is possible that by accident England, too, have stumbled on a working combination.

For this, finally, has been a team batting performance, with Knight's innings setting the seal. Luck has undoubtedly played its part, with Stewart regaining his place through injuries to Knight and Nasser Hussain and a bad decision in the first innings at Lord's that perhaps deprived Knight of a high score that would have confirmed his right to open. There has been



Look back in amazement... the England all-rounder Chris Lewis is baffled, beaten and bowled for nine during Mushtaq Ahmed's marathon bowling stint at Headingley yesterday

vibrancy, and significantly the total was reached with little contribution from Mike Atherton.

Just as Hussain's centuries this summer have revamped the position at first wicket down, so Knight has restored some prestige to it. Including the Warwickshire batsman, England have tried 19 players there — three wicket-keepers, three all-rounders and 13 batsmen — since Ian Botham's last Test, at Lord's in 1992. With only four hundreds and nine half-centuries from 78 innings, it has brought scant success.

Collectively, they average 25, and while the specialists alone move that to 37, a hundred has long been overdue.

Scoreboard

PAKISTAN: First innings 448 (Ijaz Ahmed 141, Mohi Noun 102, Salim Malik 82, Asif Mujtaba 51; Cork 5-150).

ENGLAND

First Innings

M A Atherton & Mohi Khan	12
A J Stewart c & b Mushtaq Ahmed	170
N Hussain c & b Waqar Younis	46
G P Thomas c Shadab Khair	16
J P Crawley c Mohi Khan	16
B Ais-up-Pakistan	33
N V Knight c Mushtaq Ahmed	113
Waqar Younis	113
Yi C Russell & Wasim Akram	113
D G Cork c Shadab Khair	113
C Lewis b Mushtaq Ahmed	9
D A Mulvey not out	9
A D Mully not out	9
Extras (7, 123, 102)	22

Total (194.5 overs) 501

PAKISTAN: Second Innings 14 (121, 168, 287, 365, 423, 441, 466, 471)

ENGLAND: Second Innings 90 (6-10-106-0; Waqar Younis 23-77-2; Akram-Shadab 32-1-90-1; Mushtaq Ahmed 35-17-142-3; Asif Mujtaba 7-6-0; Illingworth & A. Statham and D R Shepherd)

Knight was philosophical about his success. "I didn't let the debate about the opening position affect me," he said. "Although six was not my position, and I hadn't batted there since my early days at Essex, I was picked to play a role and I had to get on with it." He knows, however, that his success has probably put Crawley's career on the back-burner once more, for the chances are that only five specialist batsmen will be needed at The Oval in 10 days' time.

It would be tough on Crawley, who, having suffered the slings and arrows of the past year with some fardude, has played confidently on his return to the side. But true competition for places is healthy, and, as Knight says, there should be no easy ride in Test cricket. Battling over the past few days has been closer to it than most, however, with the pitch getting slower and less responsive as the match has progressed.

None of Pakistan's bowlers will look back on the match with any great fondness, suffering just as England's had on the first two days. Wasim, Waqar and Mushtaq Ahmed all took three wickets, but at a high cost and with the leg-spinner sending down 55 overs, more than ever he had before in a Test innings. Bowlers on both sides will be pleased to get to the bounce and pace of The Oval. Batsmen may not be so sure: some foot-slogger is going to reap a terrible revenge.

Beware Waqar's sting in the tail

David Hopps says the Bradman of pace bowlers will bounce back at The Oval

AMID the bellyhoo before the Headingley Test about the bowling threat of every 38 deliveries — is Waqar Younis, Michael Atherton sought to keep the matter in perspective. "I've heard it all before," said England's captain. "He seems to have more deliveries than Shane Warne."

Allied to his remarkable ability as a leg-spinner, Warne has always recognised the advantages of developing a certain mystique by hinting at prototype deliveries that are about to enter full production and turning every Test wicket into the script for a Hollywood movie. Waqar, as befitting an out-and-out fast bowler, does not need to emulate the Australian by shrouding himself in mystery, except when it comes to his age. While touring Australia last winter, he suggested he was "about 24"; now he is generally reckoned to be 28 or 29. This fast bowling certainly takes it out of you. By such calculations, Fred Trueman must be as old as Mount Doom. Fully to appreciate Wa-

qar's threat, one needs to delve in Test cricket's statistics. His strike rate — amounting to a wicket every 38 deliveries — is massively superior to that of any fast bowler of the modern era, and virtually of all time. From this perspective he is a Bradman among the pacemen.

Of those bowlers who have taken more than 200 Test wickets, his closest rival is the West Indian Malcolm Marshall, who had a strike rate of one wicket every 46 balls. Other present-day idols, such as Donald, Ambrose and Warne, all languish in excess of 50. Waqar, as befitting an out-and-out fast bowler, does not need to emulate the Australian by shrouding himself in mystery, except when it comes to his age. While touring Australia last winter, he suggested he was "about 24"; now he is generally reckoned to be 28 or 29. This fast bowling certainly takes it out of you. By such calculations, Fred Trueman must be as old as Mount Doom. Fully to appreciate Wa-

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struggled to combat the ground's slope and was vexed enough to complain of slipping on the mat bearing the sponsor's logo at the start of his run, causing Pakistan to ask the match referee for its removal. Unsurprisingly the TCCB seemed to suggest that the Union Of Logo Removers And Allied Trades never work weekends. All this confirms the suspicion that Headingley,

even considering its tamed Test pitch, offered England's best opportunity in the series. The advantage that England's seamers initially frittered away has since been entirely removed by the weather. Only one bowler in Test history, using 100 wickets as an acceptable minimum, possesses a strike rate superior to Waqar's. George Lohmann, a medium-paced English swing bowler, took 112 wickets at less than 11 runs apiece between 1886 and 1896, assisted by uncovered pitches that were occasionally described as "muddy" and a shoal of wickets at the end of his career against amateur opposition in South Africa. By then Lohmann was suffering from the tuberculosis that was to take his life in his mid-thirties. One bowler since the war might also have matched Waqar's exploits. Before South Africa was barred from Test cricket, because of its apartheid regime, Mike Procter's 41 Test wickets had come one every 37 deliveries. Procter also bowled inwring at formidable pace, although he used the traditional method of spit and polish. Given a full career, and the secrets of reverse swing, what a performer he might have been.



Full cry... Waqar, though, has been subdued in Leeds

سكنا من الال

Close, but no record for Cigar

HE was an athlete you would say he is human after all. The mighty Cigar was beaten into second place in his bid for the American record of 17 consecutive wins when out-gunned by the outsider Dare And Go in the Grade One Pacific Classic at Del Mar, California, on Saturday night.



Go-getter... Joy for jockey Solis as Dare And Go ends Cigar's run in the Pacific Classic at Del Mar. PHOTO: KIMMURA MAYAMA

down the back stretch that he wasn't full of running like normal, and I knew once I got to the three far-long pole that he would be in trouble if something happened at him. But I didn't think it was a killer pace."

Cigar equalled Citation's 30th century American record of 16 consecutive wins last month in an invitation event at Arlington, but this was always going to be more of a test. The five-year-old Dare

And Go, who won four races for Criquette Head in France at two and three before joining Mandella in California, had to miss an intended encounter with Cigar in the Dubai World Cup because of injury. The

son of Alydar is still owned by the Wertheimer brothers, who race as La Presle Farm in the States. Cigar was simply not good enough on the day, but his place in Turf history is already guaranteed.

Classic crop cut down to size again

Chris Hawkins THE comprehensive defeat of Glory Of Dancer, fourth in the Epsom Derby, and Nash House behind Tamayaz in the Rose of Lancaster Stakes at Haydock on Saturday suggests once again that this season's Classic three-year-olds are a particularly talented bunch. Significantly here the first three home were from the older generation and Tamayaz, who won by five lengths, is not top class. The Derby form seems useless — the first five have run eight times subsequently without winning — and this is not just the view of a jaundiced old critic. Even that super-optimist Paul Kelleway, trainer of Glory Of Dancer, is coming round to that opinion and is now thinking twice about taking on the older horses in the Juddmonte International at York next week. "Can the three-year-olds beat the older ones?" was the question he was asking yesterday. "Glory Of Dancer

might not have been fully wound up after his break and seemed not to like the loose ground at Haydock but I'm looking at the Arlington Million on August 25 instead of the York race now. "Paul (Eddery) said he changed his legs and was stumbling about in that ground and from now on I shall only run him on the firm." The message from Italy was wait "til you see him on the soft, but I knew from the way he went at home that he liked the firm," said Kelleway. As for Nash House, he ran abysmally beating only one home. Peter Chapple-Hyam is an experienced enough trainer not to make mistakes in assessing his horses so if he says Nash House is good, you believe him. Perhaps this colt is one of

those that is only good at home in the mornings, although Chapple-Hyam thought he may have broken a blood vessel here. If that is so this could have been his last race. Kieren Fallon marked the announcement of his job as number one rider to Henry Cecil next season with a two day ban (August 19 and 23) imposed by the Haydock stewards for careless riding on Insider. Trainer in the Coral Handicap. Fallon's association with Cecil poses the question about how this spunky 31-year-old Irishman with a bad disciplinary record will get on with a trainer trained in Italy as a two-year-old, but he had an operation on his knee joints during the winter and Kelleway feels it is because of that he likes a solid surface under his legs. As for Nash House, he ran abysmally beating only one home. Peter Chapple-Hyam is an experienced enough trainer not to make mistakes in assessing his horses so if he says Nash House is good, you believe him. Perhaps this colt is one of

Anabaa makes it six in a row

Ed Dunlop's Itamal finished fourth while Blue Duster showed early pace but faded into fifth. Young Era was seventh and Easy Dollar eighth of the nine runners. In Ireland the Heinz 57 Stakes at Leopardstown went to 20-1 chance Mantovano, trained by Jim Bolger, who beat Mick Channon's Muchea with the hot-favourite Vargas only third. Mantovano was ridden by Connor Everard who got a beautiful run which it has to be said has come out of the blue.

Eddery manages to clinch the championship this season there is no doubt Cecil will have played a significant role (Eddery has so far ridden 31 winners from 97 rides for him) and without his support further titles are a forlorn hope for the 44-year-old Irishman. Of course, the enforced two months' absence of Frankie Dettori with injury has been instrumental in putting Eddery in a position to win an 11th championship which it has to be said has come out of the blue.

Windsor card with guide to the latest form

Table with 2 columns: Race number and horse names. Includes races like 3.00 Windsor, 4.30 Windsor, 5.00 Windsor, 6.00 Windsor, 7.00 Windsor, 8.00 Windsor, 9.00 Windsor, 10.00 Windsor.

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Leicester runners and riders tonight

Table with 2 columns: Race number and horse names. Includes races like 6.45 Leicester, 7.15 Leicester, 7.45 Leicester, 8.15 Leicester, 8.45 Leicester, 9.15 Leicester, 9.45 Leicester, 10.15 Leicester, 10.45 Leicester.

Table with 2 columns: Race number and horse names. Includes races like 10.15 Leicester, 10.45 Leicester, 11.15 Leicester, 11.45 Leicester, 12.15 Leicester, 12.45 Leicester.

Worcester (N.H.)

Table with 2 columns: Race number and horse names. Includes races like 2.15 Worcester, 3.00 Worcester, 3.30 Worcester, 4.00 Worcester, 4.30 Worcester, 5.00 Worcester, 5.30 Worcester, 6.00 Worcester, 6.30 Worcester, 7.00 Worcester, 7.30 Worcester, 8.00 Worcester, 8.30 Worcester, 9.00 Worcester, 9.30 Worcester, 10.00 Worcester, 10.30 Worcester, 11.00 Worcester, 11.30 Worcester, 12.00 Worcester, 12.30 Worcester.

Table with 2 columns: Race number and horse names. Includes races like 1.15 Worcester, 2.00 Worcester, 2.30 Worcester, 3.00 Worcester, 3.30 Worcester, 4.00 Worcester, 4.30 Worcester, 5.00 Worcester, 5.30 Worcester, 6.00 Worcester, 6.30 Worcester, 7.00 Worcester, 7.30 Worcester, 8.00 Worcester, 8.30 Worcester, 9.00 Worcester, 9.30 Worcester, 10.00 Worcester, 10.30 Worcester, 11.00 Worcester, 11.30 Worcester, 12.00 Worcester, 12.30 Worcester.

Thirst evening programme

Table with 2 columns: Race number and horse names. Includes races like 6.00 Thirst, 6.30 Thirst, 7.00 Thirst, 7.30 Thirst, 8.00 Thirst, 8.30 Thirst, 9.00 Thirst, 9.30 Thirst, 10.00 Thirst, 10.30 Thirst, 11.00 Thirst, 11.30 Thirst.

Table with 2 columns: Race number and horse names. Includes races like 12.00 Thirst, 12.30 Thirst, 1.00 Thirst, 1.30 Thirst, 2.00 Thirst, 2.30 Thirst, 3.00 Thirst, 3.30 Thirst, 4.00 Thirst, 4.30 Thirst, 5.00 Thirst, 5.30 Thirst, 6.00 Thirst, 6.30 Thirst, 7.00 Thirst, 7.30 Thirst, 8.00 Thirst, 8.30 Thirst, 9.00 Thirst, 9.30 Thirst, 10.00 Thirst, 10.30 Thirst, 11.00 Thirst, 11.30 Thirst.

Carson set for comeback win

The attendance at Windsor today is likely to be boosted by the welcome return of Walter Swinburn, who has spent six months on the sidelines following an horrific fall in Hong Kong, writes Ron Cox.

Worcester hinges on an early morning inspection

Worcester hinges on an early morning inspection. After more than an inch of rain, parts of the run-in are waterlogged.

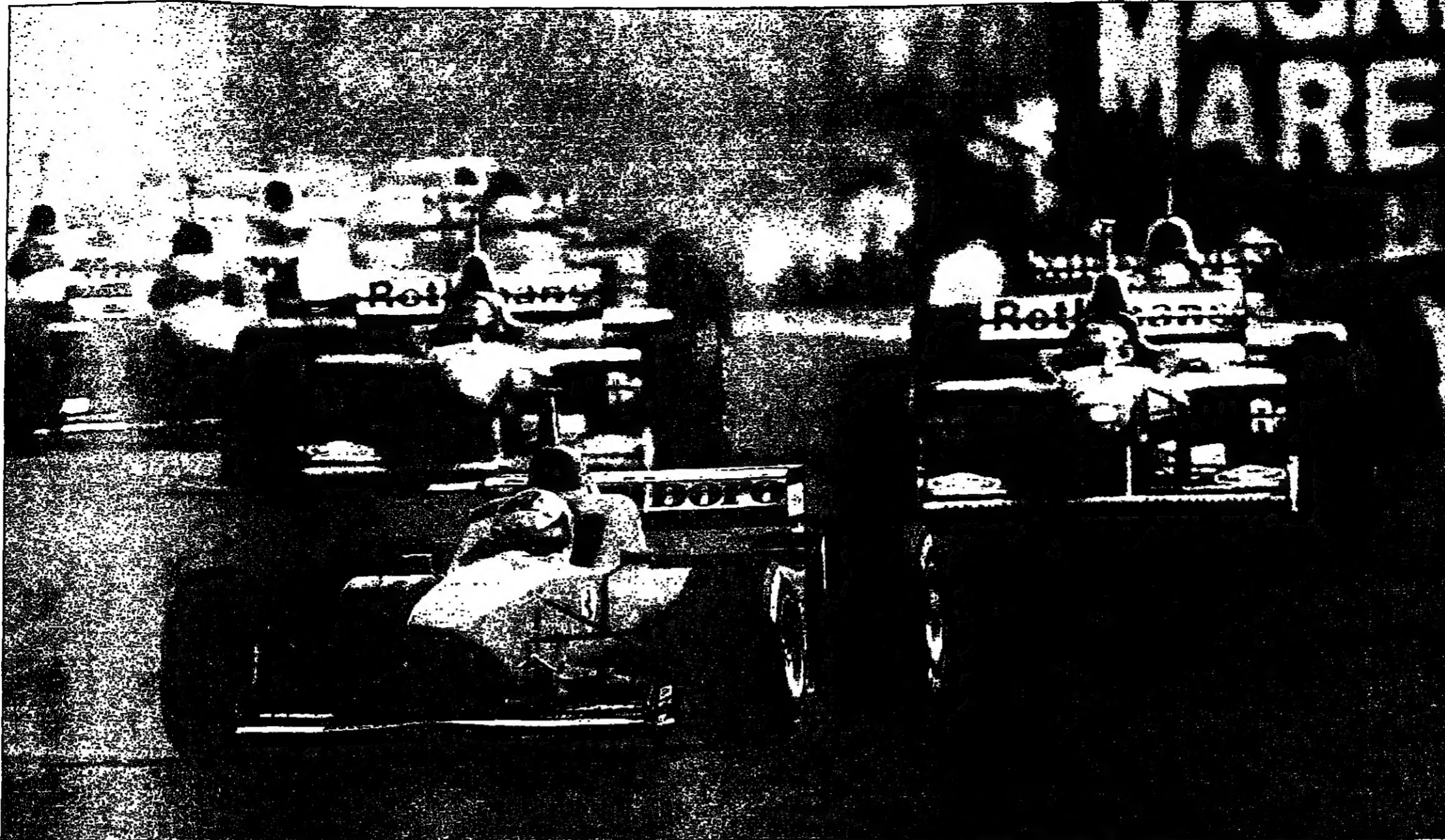
Carson set for comeback win

Walter Carson is also back in action after his fall from the ill-fated Mubarr at Newmarket last month, and he could be quickly off the mark with Peter Walwyn's well-regarded Irtifa (2.30). The jumps meeting at

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Biting the dust... Schumacher, front, and Villeneuve, right, accelerate away from Hill, beyond the German, as the Hungarian Grand Prix gets underway at the Hungaroring yesterday. PHOTOGRAPH: DUSAN VRANIC

Villeneuve holds off Hill and closes gap

Alan Henry in Budapest sees the Williams drivers complete a one-two as the team clinches the constructors' championship

DAMON HILL's world championship hopes came under further assault yesterday when his Williams Renault team-mate Jacques Villeneuve beat him into second place in an exciting finish to the Hungarian Grand Prix here despite a thrilling spurt by the Englishman in the closing stages of the 77-lap contest.

Villeneuve's third victory in his first Formula One season reduced Hill's advantage to 17 points with four races,

carrying a maximum of 40 points, remaining Villeneuve was delighted. "It was great, especially because I was able to beat Damon on that track. I don't usually like that kind of circuit but this victory has made me very happy."

After a tactically demanding and complex battle Hill resumed after his third refuelling stop 7sec behind the Canadian but reduced that to 0.7sec — three car lengths — over the final 15 laps.

However, though the outcome of the drivers' championship remains finely balanced between the two Williams drivers, their team clinched its eighth constructors' championship. That equals Ferrari's record, although the Italian marque won its first title in 1961, 19 years before the younger Williams team's maiden triumph.

Behind Hill was Jean Alesi's Benetton in third place, almost lapped by the dominant Williams pair, while Mika Hakkinen's McLaren, Olivier Panis's Ligier and the Jordan of Rubens Barrichello completed the top six.

Michael Schumacher's Ferrari, having qualified on pole position, went out with throttle problems while running third with seven laps left.

Hill effectively lost the race when he was slow away from second place on the front row of the grid, having to race off-line on the dust as the pack sprinted for the corner. Villeneuve completed the opening lap tucked tightly behind Schumacher's Ferrari. Hill was bogged down in fourth place behind Alesi, a setback which cost him a second lap in the opening stages.

"I was particularly disgusted with the start," said Hill, "but, that aside, the race was a very good one. I had to push like mad to catch up, make up the gap. In the closing stages I was the fastest car on the track but I lost the race behind Jean in the first 10 laps. Michael and Jacques were long gone."

"The way the clutch works doesn't suit me and Williams have been working hard to provide me with a clutch I can use more easily. But we're going testing in Barcelona, where we can do more work on that. I'm frustrated about the way it operates. I don't know how many times the clutch has cost me time at the start of a race."

Having made that slow start, Hill believed he would have been better served with a two-stop strategy rather than the three stops he ended up with. "I thought I knew

what I was doing," he said, "but the strategy was changed after the first stop. When I made the first stop, I thought I was doing a two-stop until the time I came in for my second and I found out I was doing another stop. So it was a bit confusing."

In fact, when Schumacher came in for his first refuelling stop Hill stayed out for six laps in order to make sufficient ground on the Ferrari to stay ahead as he emerged from his own first stop. In fact, he dropped to fourth behind Alesi, only overtaking the Benetton for third place on lap 31 when the Frenchman slid wide at the first corner.

Villeneuve had managed to

slip ahead of Schumacher to take the lead during the first round of refuelling stops, after which Hill got a chance to make a realistic challenge to his team-mate only when the Canadian lost 10sec at his final stop because of a sticking rear-wheel nut.

In the closing stages Villeneuve did all he needed to, concentrating on keeping things tidy and not making a mistake. Although Hill's was the fastest car at that stage, the Canadian refused to be pressured and rounded off the afternoon confident that he might now be able to make Hill work for the championship up to the final race at Japan's Suzuka circuit in November.

Why Hill continues to make poor starts from the front row

The clutch of the matter

Alan Henry

TELEVISION viewers might find it difficult to understand why a driver has problems getting away cleanly from a starting grid in what appears nothing more than an 800-horsepower spring away from traffic lights. In fact, controlling a grand prix car with an engine which has a very narrow rev band is the technological equivalent of walking a tightrope.

"If you let the engine drop off its performance plateau the only thing to do is dip [press] the clutch," explained Patrick Head, the Williams technical director. "On the other hand, if you go too high with the revs, the wheels will spin. It is a very delicate balance to strike and maybe we [Williams] have dropped behind other people in the development of this area."

However, much of Hill's problem yesterday was caused by the build-up of dust on the right-hand side of the circuit, away from the smooth racing line from which Schumacher's pole position Ferrari and Villeneuve's Williams benefited.

Throughout the morning warm-up Hill had swooped across to the right in an attempt to clear the dust but obviously that had little effect.

Hill has made poor starts and thus squandered his front-row positions at four races this season. He uses a conventional foot clutch, control while Villeneuve, who got away cleanly, has a hand-operated electronic lever mounted behind the steering-wheel rim which he operates rather like a motorcycle clutch.

These two configurations are a matter only of personal preference. "Some people may have more feel in their fingers than some have got in their feet," said Head.

In view of Villeneuve's consistent success in this respect, Hill might do well to consider whether it is time to take a leaf out of his team-mate's book.

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Athletics

Christie upstaged by Hansen as London farewell falls flat

DUNCAN MACKAY at Crystal Palace

LINFORD CHRISTIE, who once claimed he could fill any British stadium, was faced with rows of empty seats as he began his farewell tour with a victory here yesterday.

The Performance Games were raising a fly-pest for Christie and Britain's returning Olympic medal-winners, a moment for dipping wings and looping the loop before the appreciative fans. But only 5,000 turned out in the rain to give the former Olympic and world 100 metres champion a London goodbye. Four years ago such was the demand for tickets to welcome home Christie from Barcelona that there were ticket tents outside the Don Valley Stadium.

Christie won his 150m race in 15.08sec. Defeat would have been unthinkable and the opposition was ordered accordingly. "All good things must come to an end," said Christie. "I'll be back next year sitting in the crowd."

Disqualification for two false starts in the Olympics final still clearly rankles with him. "I think they cheated me, but that's life," he said.

All five of Britain's individual medalists were on display but they were upstaged by a Russian who did more than go through the motions. Ashia Hansen grabbed what little glory there was by breaking her own Commonwealth and British triple jump record with an outstanding leap of 14.67 metres.

The 34-year-old Londoner was raising her national record for the sixth time in her career. Her target now is to break the 16-metre barrier, which would make her a serious contender for a gold medal at next year's World Championships.

As Hansen was travelling back from the United States last week she was being promoted in the Olympic results from fifth to fourth after the woman immediately ahead of her, Bulgaria's Iva Prandzheva, was disqualified for testing positive for anabolic steroids. "This was the performance I was looking for in Atlanta," Hansen admitted.

The hurdler Angela Thorp, third yesterday behind the Jamaicans Dionne Rose and Gillian Russell, was another entitled to mixed feelings about her Atlanta experience. She set a UK record of 12.80sec but was denied a place in the Olympic final because the

Russian Natalya Shekhodanova, who beat her in the semi-finals, subsequently failed a drugs test and has been suspended for four years.

Tony Jarrett, who fell in the quarter-finals of the 110m hurdles in Atlanta, scored a morale-boosting victory over the Olympic champion Allen Johnson and world record holder Colin Jackson in 13.32. The Briton was able to punch the air in triumph a stride or two before the finish line such was his superiority over the two men who had not footed it from the previous night's grand prix meeting in Monte Carlo.

Mark Richardson is another athlete who left Atlanta frustrated. Food poisoning prevented him from challenging for an individual place in the 400m and he was restricted to a place in Britain's silver-medal winning relay team. His third leg of 43.82, the fastest ever by a European, showed he had timed his season to perfection.

The 24-year-old now has his sights on Roger Black's UK record of 44.37 after comfortably beating the silver-medal winner in the rarely run 300m, which included all Britain's relay squad. Like all the other athletes he was disappointed more people were not here to watch.

While the curtain is coming down on the career of one British Olympic legend, another has decided to delay her call. Tessa Sanderson, who initially came back just to qualify for a record sixth Games, announced after finishing second in the javelin with a throw of 61.24 metres that she intends to hang around for the world championships. "Us 40-year-olds don't just lay down and die," she said.



Hansen... record leap

Kenya to investigate Olympic flop

BRITAIN is not the only country wringing its hands over its performance at the Olympic Games, writes Duncan Mackay. The Kenyan Government plans to set up an independent commission to determine why its athletes won only one gold medal in Atlanta, the worst return since 1984.

"We must go back to the drawing board and find the root cause of all our woes," said Nyiva Mwende, the cultural and social services minister.

Several key members staged a five-hour sit-in at the airport baggage area when the team arrived back in Nairobi on Saturday after they were told they would have to pay duties on electrical equipment purchased in the United States. They complained that customs officials were punishing them for the team's poor showing in 1988 and 1993 duties were not required.

Joseph Keter, Kenya's only gold medalist, was among a number of athletes who went straight back to the lucrative European Grand Prix circuit. Keter won the 3,000 metres steeplechase at Monte Carlo on Saturday in 8min 05.59sec.

But two other Kenya-

born athletes who were not even in Atlanta made the biggest impression. Daniel Komen, the 20-year-old who failed to qualify in the Kenya trials, missed Nour-eddine Morceli's world 3,000m record by 0.05sec as he ran 7.25.11; and Wilson Kipketer, the adopted Dane who refused to run for Kenya, won the 800m in 1.42.59.

Many competitors gave the impression they were turning up only for the money. Zurich, the richest meeting in the world with an annual athlete's budget of \$6 million (£3.8 million), and Cologne are two events taking a stand against the spiralling appearance fees demanded by top athletes by refusing to cede to Michael Johnson's request for \$100,000 per race.

Friday's meeting in Cologne has cancelled the 400m rather than be held to ransom by the Olympic 200 and 400m champion. "Michael Johnson is too expensive," a spokesman said.

Brad Hunt, Johnson's agent, said Johnson will miss Zurich Wednesday and Cologne because he has not recovered from the injury sustained after the 200 metres in Atlanta. "The least of our concerns are a couple of meetings in Europe," he said.

سكنا من الصلح

Barmby hurt in Boro shut-out

FABRIZIO Ravanelli could not find a way past one of his old Italian enemies, Internazionale, in an uncompromising 0-0 draw at the Riverside Stadium yesterday which saw his Middlesbrough team-mate Nick Barmby carried after only six minutes with a calf injury.

Barmby is doubtful for Boro's Premiership opener with Liverpool on Saturday and a 20,000-plus crowd became irritated by increasing off-the-ball incidents.

Ravanelli, Bryan Robson's 27 million signing from Juventus, put the ball in the net only to see his free-kick ruled out because a colleague impeded Inter's defensive wall.

The game, a benefit for Willie Maddren, raised around £170,000 for the former Boro player and manager who is suffering motor neurone disease.

Gianluca Vialli admitted to being only 40-50 per cent fit after making his Stamford Bridge debut in Steve Clarke's benefit game against PSV Eindhoven which the Dutch side won 3-2.

The Italian striker has been suffering thigh trouble but said: "At Southampton next Sunday I hope to be 100 per cent fit, and you will see a different Chelsea."



Balancing act... but the 27 million Fabrizio Ravanelli could not tilt the contest Middlesbrough's way against Internazionale at the Riverside Stadium yesterday

PHOTOGRAPH BY TED DITCH-BURN

THE WAY THE MONEY GOES

Why it is £22.5 million tough at the bottom

Martin Thorpe finds the game's accountants fearing for the future of Football League strugglers as Premiership clubs prosper

THE rich are getting richer and the poor are in danger of going under: Manchester United and Newcastle United combined have a greater turnover than the whole of the First Division; Alan Shearer's £15 million transfer fee is equal to 45 years of Torquay's home gate takings; his weekly £25,000 salary would pay the wages of all Torquay's senior playing staff for a month.

Professional football in this country is heading for a crossroads. Either it continues down this path towards more free-market disparity, which would threaten the base of the traditional pyramid of 92 clubs, or the rich, recognising that the strength of the English game is its depth, must take a collective decision to help the poor out of the financial gutter.

That is the belief of Gerry Boon, who put together the report by the accountants DeLoitte & Touche on the financial state of the English game

in the season 1994-95. "The gap between the Premier League and Football League has become a gulf and is in danger of becoming a chasm," he says. "The football authorities have to decide if that is what they want. It is difficult otherwise to see how some clubs will survive in the long term."

The latest blow for Football League clubs is not that they are still losing money - £47.9 million in the three years to 1994-95, in which year alone they lost £26.5 million - but the fact that the transfer income that traditionally trickles down from above to help offset those operating losses is declining.

In 1994-95 Football League clubs received only £3.5 million in transfer income, down from £13 million the previous year as Premiership clubs began to bow to commercial pressures to buy star names from either abroad or other Premiership clubs rather than gamble on players from the lower divisions.

That trend has become even more pronounced last season and this, prompting Mike Bateson, chairman of the league's bottom club Torquay, to say: "I don't like the way the game is going. I'm a believer in grass-roots football and there is a danger the grass roots could be swept away. The future doesn't look good."

This is despite the fact that English football saw its income leap 21 per cent to £468 million in 1994-95. However, the telling figure is that Premiership clubs accounted for £323 million of that.

Boon estimates that overall income will have risen by another 20 per cent last season and that Football League club finances will be bolstered from this season by their lucrative new television deal. However, any thoughts of their catching up with Premiership finances can be forgotten: once the Premiership's £670 million deal with BSkyB kicks in, the wealth gap will develop into a canyon.

Premiership clubs are also one step ahead in terms of operating profit, or what they make before transfer fees are taken into account. In contrast to the Football League clubs' losses of £21.5 million for 1994-95, Premiership clubs made operating profits of more than £49 million.

Take transfers into consideration, however, and English football made an annual pre-tax loss of £14.1 million overall for that season.

Amid all this, however, 12 of the 22 Premiership clubs made a pre-tax profit, the largest, predictably, being Manchester United with more

than £20 million. Next came Tottenham with £5.3 million, then Aston Villa (£3.7 million), Chelsea (£3.1 million) and Leicester City (£2.4 million). The largest pre-tax loss was Everton's £8.4 million, though this was after heavy transfer expenditure.

Altogether the 92 clubs spent a record £110 million on player transfers among themselves, 20 per cent up on the previous year and twice the amount spent only five years ago.

English football's overall wages bill (ie, for both playing and non-playing club staff) has also gone through the roof, rising by 13 per cent over the four divisions to £243 million, which represents 52 per cent of total income.

In the Premiership players' wages rose even more, by 22 per cent to £80 million, while those clubs also paid out £54 million to non-playing staff.

Boon estimates that the four divisions' wages bill will have increased by another 20 per cent last season.

But there is no guarantee that the lower echelons will be given the assistance to sustain such wage levels. All that the Premier League's spokesman Mike Lee would say was: "The Premier League is committed to ensuring that some of the new television money is used to invest in the future of the game."

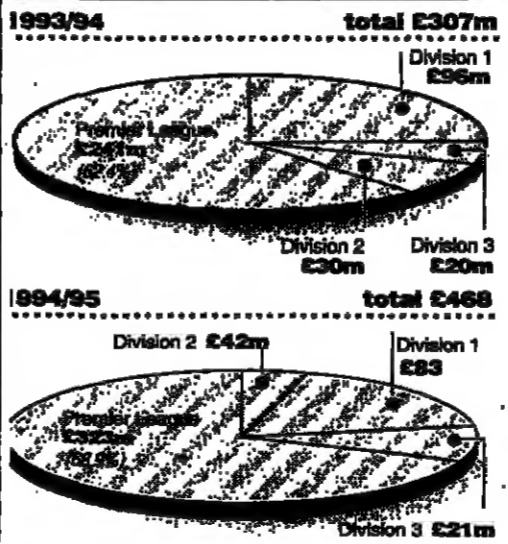
"The Premier League recognises the importance of the grass roots and we do ensure that there is a certain flow down of monies from the top flight." Those monies may not be enough.

"The £21 million that Newcastle spent in the 14 months ending July 1995 was a record for a British club in a season, albeit a rather deceptive one in that the accounts covered two years' summer signings,

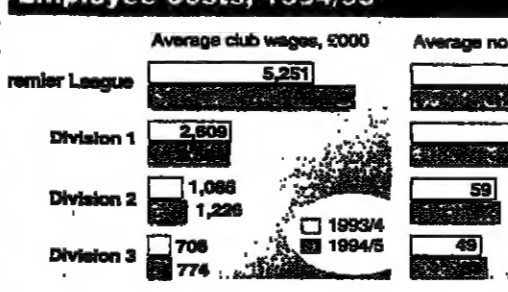
Stakes raised

Football money has poured into football, the Premiership has claimed an even greater proportion of it. The game of professional football was worth £21 billion more in 1994-95 than it was in 1993-94 and the top flight was the destination for 58.9 per cent of it as opposed to 62.4 per cent the year before. Much of this has been spent on larger transfer fees and increased wages.

Turnover



Employee costs, 1994/95



Transfer fees

Transfer fees payable over £2m (where disclosed in accounts), £m

Newcastle	7.63
Everton	3.80
Liverpool	3.70
Tottenham	3.71
Aston Villa	4.57
Manchester Utd	6.86
West Ham Utd	0.92
Arsenal	2.81
Wolves	2.96

Transfer fees paid in the 1990s

(excluding purchases from Scottish and overseas clubs)

Year	£m	% increase on previous year
1990/91	17.2	46.03
1991/92	6.3	74.85
1992/93	2.5	73.21
1993/94	2.5	91.78
1994/95	2.96	109.90

United in a desire to take a timely City profit

Tony May

THE CASH bonanza currently being enjoyed by Premiership clubs has not gone unnoticed in the City of London and the stock-market values of Manchester United and Tottenham Hotspur both hit new highs last season.

These clubs were seen as good investments because they had been financially successful for many years and could expect booming income from television

rights, merchandising, gate receipts, sponsorship and advertising.

But then again, the City is in benevolent mood. The stock market is near its all-time peak and because interest rates are low there is a seemingly endless flood of money into the markets looking for a quick turn. Companies have to go out of their way to upset investors at the moment.

It was a different story at the start of the decade when football was seen as a rich man's folly, an industry awash with secret

deals, "bungs" and bungling. It has taken clubs like Spurs years of toil to get their reputations back.

Television may have seen the game's finances transformed but financially there remains a technical problem with football clubs. Fans and directors hold the shares and rarely sell, so there is little trading to set shares' true value. Instead traders may simply mark the price of shares up and down according to the latest result or transfer rumour.

But, once tougher times return, clubs may struggle to convince City investors that they mean serious business.

So it is not surprising that some big club shareholders have taken the chance offered by the buoyant market to sell a few shares - what the City calls "taking profits".

Leslie Silver at Leeds received £5.4 million for his shares last month when the club was sold. Earlier this year Martin Edwards shed part of his family's shareholding in Manchester United for £21 million.

Scottish round-up

Celtic's philosophy fails first test and Rangers underline the two points

Patrick Glenn

THE ESSENTIAL, and a potentially decisive, difference between Rangers and Celtic is that the Drox Park side, when their keys are mislaid, are strong enough to take the door off its hinges.

It is an advantage Rangers have enjoyed for years and one which Tommy Burns, the Celtic manager, recognises.

"To close that gap between us," he said, "we have to improve what we are best at, which is playing the controlled, passing game that has always been our hallmark."

Admirable as Burns's philosophy may be, it is one which cannot work over the course of a season. On Saturday it was unable to sustain itself for 90 minutes.

During an hour of almost uninterrupted excellence at Pittodrie, Celtic should have seen off Aberdeen. Van Hooydonk's free-kick which gave them a 1-0 lead in the first half was a small reflection of their superiority.

But, when Aberdeen brought on the striker Shearer to join Windass and removed the string Tsvetanov from the left wing-back position, the visitors were rattled.

Alan Stubbs, making his debut after a £3.5 million

move from Bolton, failed to control the ball in his area, pushed it towards Shearer and was then sent off for tripping the striker. Windass equalised from the spot.

When Shearer gave Aberdeen the lead soon after, it was difficult to imagine Rangers conceding such an advantage. Thom's last-minute equaliser gave Celtic a draw which, on balance, was the least they deserved.

But they face further trouble as McKinlay is to be reported to the SPA by the referee. After the final whistle the full-back got involved in a mild altercation with Aberdeen's Rowson and appeared to say something to Hugh Dallas, the official.

Rangers' refusal to allow an indifferent form to affect them unduly was reflected in the 1-0 home win over Raith Rovers thanks to Steven's goal.

Millions to follow Tel to Pompey

PORTSMOUTH are hoping that Terry Venables can help them raise £5 million to revive the club.

Venables, who begins work at Fratton Park today, will become Portsmouth's paid director of football. He will not have a seat on the board but he has been given the option of taking a 51 per cent stake in the club for only £1 at any time in the next three years.

Martin Gregory, the First Division club's managing director, will use Venables's name prominently in a prospectus designed to attract a minimum of five investors, each providing £1 million.

The club, which lost £2.8 million in the last financial year and has a bank overdraft of £1.6 million, plans a stock market flotation next year.

"These are exciting times," Gregory said. "I've said all along that if we could get Terry Venables on board the club would take off."

"It's going to take time to sort things out but something has to be done quickly," said Venables. "It's a challenge I'm really looking forward to. The potential here is massive and that excites me."

Terry Fenwick, the manager Portsmouth appointed 18 months ago on Venables's recommendation, said the former England coach would pose no threat to his own position. "I'm looking forward to working with him again immensely," said the former England defender, who played for Venables at Crystal Palace, Queens Park Rangers and Tottenham. "It will be a great learning process for myself and all the players."

Venables was given a standing ovation at Fratton Park on Saturday when Portsmouth beat Bristol City 1-0 with a 57th-minute penalty from Alan McLoughlin.

Don Howe, Venables's assistant England coach, faces the sack today. He is reportedly to be offered a job as the Football Association's interim technical director.

Glenn Hoddle, who has appointed John Gorman as his assistant, cost Howe one of his previous jobs. Howe was a coach at Chelsea when Hoddle became manager in 1993 but resigned after being offered what he called a "token job" as a scout.

Lars Bohinen has expressed his growing frustration at Blackburn Rovers to a Swedish newspaper. "We could have been challenging for the title this season but, without Shearer, forget it," the Norwegian international midfielder told VG. "The players are finding it difficult to come to terms with Alan's departure. The atmosphere has changed and the players are becoming easily upset."

He was particularly critical of the manager Ray Harford. "He is continually changing the team around," Bohinen claimed. "Training is very frustrating."

Lee Sharpe passed his medical examination yesterday and his £4 million move from Manchester United to Leeds should be completed today.

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The Guardian International
Sport

FA Charity Shield: Manchester United 4, Newcastle United 0

Champions
without
charity

Newcastle's £15m
launch is wrecked

David Lacey at Wembley

FOR Manchester
United another
successful
season
beckons: for Newcas-
tle United the defence
rests. Yesterday's overture of
ferred Old Trafford strong
reminders of how the champi-
onship was regained and St
James' Park uncomfortable
memories of how it was lost.
More than 45,000 Newcastle
supporters thronged Wembley
in eager anticipation of seeing
Alan Shearer throw down a
£15 million gauntlet that would
leave Manchester United
numbered with self-doubt.
Double or no Double. In the
event Newcastle were, for the
most part, all fingers and
thumbs. Alex Ferguson's team
won the most passionate Char-
ity Shield match in living
memory by the second-biggest
margin since the occasion
moved to the stadium, and did
so moreover without an ortho-
dox centre-forward.
Kevin Keegan offered no ex-
cuses for a Newcastle perfor-
mance that fell way below last
season's high standards. "Man-
chester United's 4-0 win was
about right," he confessed.
"There was an enormous gulf
between the two sides today.
Surely we can't be that bad
again.
"We only came here by invita-
tion because Manchester
United had won everything.
Now I wish they'd invited
somebody else."
While Shearer, closely
watched by May and poorly
supplied with passes and
crosses throughout, struggled
to make an impact, Manches-
ter United consistently ex-
ploited the gaps left by inept
Newcastle defenders. The com-
mand of Eric Cantona, apart
from one dark descent into the
Franchman's recent past, was
imperious and David Beck-
ham's influence on the match
can only have impressed the
watching England coach Glenn
Hodde.

Two goals in six minutes left
Keegan's side chasing the
match. Two more in three
minutes towards the end left New-
castle to ponder the uncomfort-
able truth that it will take
more than the eagle's eye of
Sir John Hall to bring the
league title to Tyneside for the
first time in 70 years. Only
Nottingham Forest, who beat
Ipswich 5-0 in 1978, have won
the Shield more emphatically
at Wembley.
At least yesterday's events
will have reminded Newcastle
that the championship is sel-
dom won when goals are given
away so freely. Keegan's de-
fence played more in the spirit
of Green Shield than Charity
Shield.
Fortunately for Cantona the
referee Paul Durkin was char-
ity personified. Otherwise the
man who has taken over from
Steve Bruce as Manchester
United's captain might have been
sent off in the 65th minute.
Since completing the eight-
month suspension imposed by
the FA for his assault on a
Crystal Palace fan Cantona has
been a model of self-control.
Last season, having returned
to the United side at the begin-
ning of October, he was cau-
tioned only once.
It was all the more surpris-
ing, therefore, that he should
suddenly seize Albert, Newcas-
tle's Belgian defender, by the
scruff of the neck and throw
him to the ground like a sack
of pommes de terre. Albert had
begun to remonstrate with
Gary Neville, who had just
fouled him, when Cantona
intervened.
Given the spirit of the occa-
sion Durkin was probably cor-
rect to show Cantona yellow
rather than red. But the
Franchman was lucky all the
same. Keegan, when playing
for Liverpool, was dismissed
for less, and suspended for six
weeks, after a spat with Leeds
United's Billy Bremner during
Wembley's first Charity Shield
game in 1974.
Otherwise Cantona was
quite superb, orchestrating

Newcastle's destruction as Lee
Baty and Beardsley were out-
manoeuvred to the point of dis-
tress by kaleidoscopic pat-
terns of passing and
movement.
Beckham, so much more
effective when moving inside
from the right wing, sent in
Cantona to slide the ball past
Strickland after 24 minutes. On
the half-hour Beckham gather-
ed a back-heeled flick from
Cantona before centring for
Butt to head in the second.
Butt later went off with a con-
cussion apparently shared by
the opposing defence.
At least Newcastle estab-
lished an attacking presence in
the second half once Girola
began to roam and Asprilla
had replaced a labouring
Beardsley. But Schmeichel
was seldom troubled and, with
two of Ferguson's summer
signings, Karel Poborsky and
Jordi Cruyff, now augmenting
their attack, the champions
mopped up.
In the 65th minute Beckham
strode on to a Cantona pass
and lobbed the advancing Stri-
ckland. Two minutes later Giggs
rolled a free-kick square for
Keane to score an emphatic
fourth.
"We've got to defend as well
as score goals," said Shearer,
who had failed to hit the tar-
get, "and we didn't even do
that today."
"Poborsky and Cruyff
showed that you don't have to
pay exorbitant prices to get
brilliant value," said Ferguson
a little mischievously.
Nobody mentioned Andy
Cole, who now looks a snip at
£7 million. Like his old team
he had caught pneumonia, ex-
cept that in Newcastle's case
yesterday the dose was
doubled.

Manchester United: Schmeichel; Irwin
(G. Neville, R. H. May, Pallister, P. Neville,
Beckham, Butt (Poborsky, Atkinson), Keane,
Giggs, Scholes (Cruyff), Cantona.
Newcastle United: Strickland; Watson,
Franchman, Beardsley, Beardsley
(McGillivray), Lee, Baty, Girola (Gillespie,
71), Shearer, Ferdinand,
Bremner, P. Durkin (Portland).

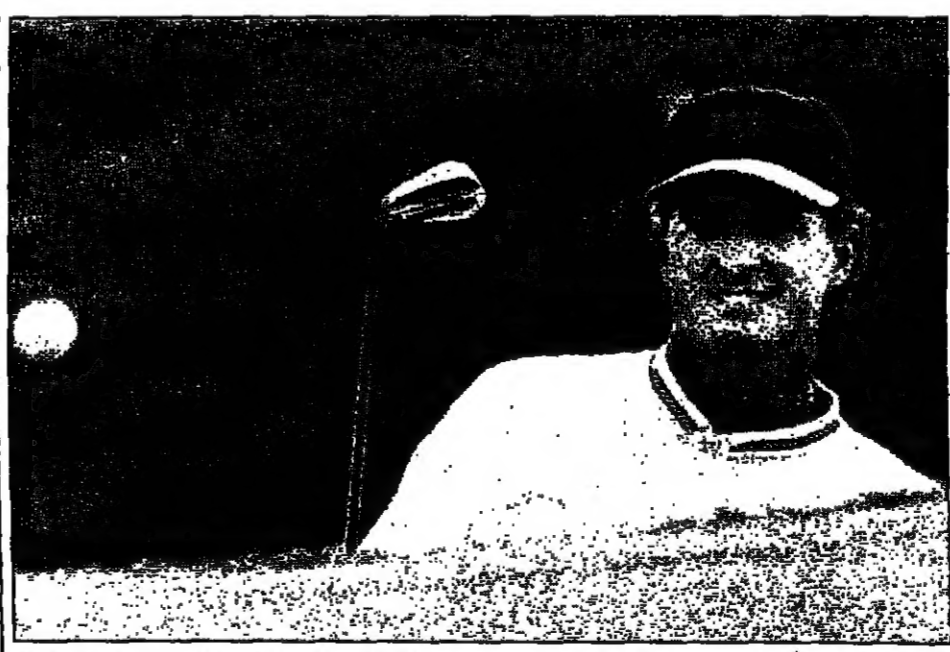


New season, old result... Eric Cantona, Manchester United's new captain, shrugs aside John Beresford's challenge at Wembley

Leader out of left field
was on the right track

David Davies in Louisville

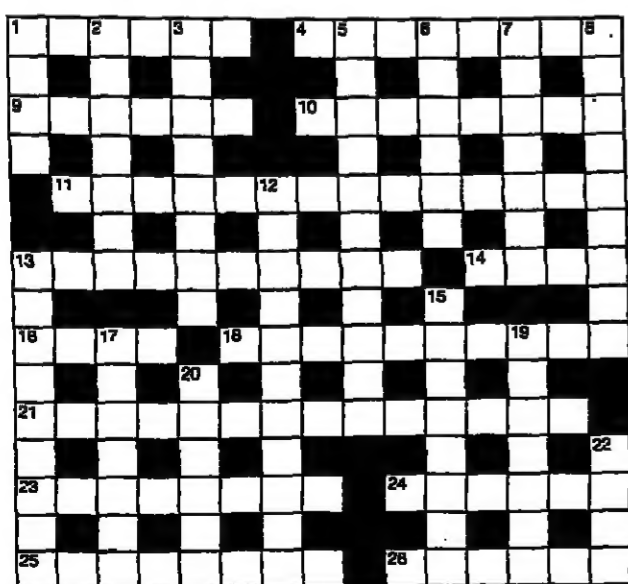
THE 78th US PGA
Championship
seemed certain to
produce a fascinating
champion as the final
round began at the Valhalla
Golf Club here yesterday. It
was led by a lefty, but not Phil
Mickelton, the one who led
after two rounds.
Russ Cochran, the "other"
left-hander on the US PGA
tour, was attempting to be-
come the first player standing
on his side of the ball to win a
major since Bob Charles did
so in 1959 at Lytham. But his
record of one win on the US
Tour in 14 years of trying did
not exactly inspire confi-
dence, and if he were to slip
then Vijay Singh had a
chance to become the first Fi-
lian to win a major, or Steve
Rinkington could the first suc-
cessfully to defend the PGA
since Walter Hagen won four
in a row in the matchplay
days of the 1920s.
Desper Farnevik had a
chance to become the first
Swede to win a major and,
after nine holes, Tom Watson,
who had gone from three
under to eight under in the
outward half, had a chance to
complete a career grand slam
by winning the only major so
far to elude him.
If the week proved anything
at all it was that Faldo is what
he is and should not try to
change. The Englishman is a
finder of fairways, a hitter of
greens and, sometimes, an ex-
ceptional putter. He is known
in the trade as a grinder, as a
man who goes downy about
his business and does not
make mistakes: you can de-
pend on Faldo for a par. You
can also usually depend on
him to be close to the lead,
and if the others make mis-
takes, well, Faldo will be
there to pick up the pieces.
This week David Lead-
better tried something he is
unlikely to repeat: he tried to
get his star pupil to become
an adventurer. He said that
he had been trying to "coax"
his man into becoming more
aggressive, reasoning that the
rest of the field would be get-
ting plenty of birdies and that
Faldo could be left behind.
The use of the word "coax"



Flying high... the left-hander Russ Cochran watches his shot

cision shot of some 220 yards
and Faldo's four-iron was that
shot. It landed on the fringe of
the green and hopped forward
nicely, wonderfully.
But there were to be no
more. Golf was a struggle and
it showed. In a way the champi-
onship mirrored his season,
which he judges, of course, by
his progress in the majors. He
began well, his opening 69
reflecting his win in the Mas-
ters, but tailed off badly with
rounds of 75, 74 and 73. Apart
from the Open he did not
really challenge in any of the
majors after the Masters.
"I'm not going to let what
has happened after the Mas-
ters dampen the memories of
that week," he said. "That
was a pretty good week." He
was asked if he was now go-
ing to start the preparations for
the 1987 Masters. "No," he
said. "I've got a day off."
US PGA CHAMPIONSHIP (Louisville,
Kentucky) Final round scores: 22nd B
Shelton 72, 72, 72, 67, 280; 1 Woodman
(GB) 68, 72, 75, 71, 287; P. Coogan 74, 68,
74, 71, 286; D. Dowd 74, 69, 73, 71, 285; G.
Murray 72, 72, 71, 71, 284; J. Shuman 72, 72, 72, 71, 283; J.
Cook 69, 73, 74, 70, 282; P. Shanahan 70, 75,
71, 72, 281; B. Boyd 71, 71, 73, 72, 280; B.
Rinker 73, 71, 73, 72, 279; A. Dalton (GB) 71, 74,
71, 72, 278; J. Adams 72, 71, 71, 71, 277; N. Langstaff
71, 72, 73, 73, 276; S. E. E. (GB) 74, 68, 73, 68,
M. Wiebe 73, 72, 73, 70, 275; S. Hoch 72, 75, 74,
72, 274; P. Fennell 70, 69, 71, 74, 273; W. G.
(Aus) 74, 67, 75, 72, 272; C. Parry (Aus) 72, 75,
75, 71, 271; N. Faldo (GB) 69, 75, 74, 72, 269; W.
Austin 73, 74, 75, 72, 268; G. Greenhalgh 74, 71,
74, 74, 267; N. Henke 72, 70, 75, 75, 266; P. Shearer 73,
70, 73, 74, 265; B. Langford 71, 73, 77, 72,
71, 264; S. B. Langford (GB) 73, 72, 75,
72, 263; J. Edwards 69, 74, 75, 71, 262; S.
Ingram 73, 72, 70, 73, 261; S. Highashi
(Japan) 72, 72, 69, 73, 260; J. Russell 74,
71, 73, 74, 259; H. Clark (GB) 73, 72, 73, 75.

Guardian Crossword No 20,729
Set by Hendra



- Across
1 Fashionable attempt to keep bottom in (6)
4 Misfortune of personality in stress (5)
9 Foreign Office with its back to the wall? (5)
10 Twisting to reveal muscle (8)
11 Engaged maid regretting the outcome? (7,7)
13 Neat detour on country-road (5-4)
14 Surrender of top player reported (4)
15 Absorbed in contraptions (4)
18 But do bank tellers make them? (10)
21 Knowing form at start, aware of position in race? (5-8)
23 Pure tar substance to be dissolved (8)
24 Recipe, resort that is wild and unrestrained (6)
25 Display of photographer's work (6)
26 Were these early settlers crooks? (6)
Down
1 Identification labels of flying bats (4)
2 Keen to win set pieces, possibly (7)
3 Heart's-ease, say, filling one's chambers (5)
5 Sue claimant recklessly for slanders (11)
6 Turn turtle which is lacking backbone in upper half (6)
7 Ravel went wrong in end of piece (7)
8 Dirt's seen, result fatigue (9)
12 He may carry cases of dark, strong ale (5-6)
13 Rail to grate on the ear? (5)

Boks bow out

lan Bothwick in Cape Town
THE BODY language at
post-match press confer-
ences is often a good in-
dication of the mental and
physical states of respective
players. At Newlands on Satur-
day Gary Teichmann, the
Springboks vice-captain, in a
sweat-soaked T-shirt, and
voiced barely audible.
Like the other Springbok
forwards, Teichmann - de-
putising for the captain Francois
Pienaar, who was being X-

The last
Church of
GPs refuse to aid gun vetting law
Inside